The New-York Times.

VOL. XVI.....NO. 4959. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Advices to Last Evening by Ocean Telegraph.

The United States Squadron at Cronstadt.

British Troops Dispatched from Ireland to Canada.

The Rights of Neutrals Discussed in the House of Commons.

John Bright on the Amendments to the Reform Bill.

RUSSIA.

The United States Squadron at Cronstadt.

ST. PETERSBURGH, Saturday, Aug. 17.

The United States ships-of-war *Franklin*, *Ticonderoga* and *Frolic*, forming the European Squadron, under command of Admiral FARRAGUT, arrived at Cronstadt from Stettin last evening. The usual salutes were fired from the fortifications in the harbor, and answered by the Americans.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Dispatch of Troops to Canada.

PORTSMOUTH, Saturday, Aug. 17—2. P. M.

The British ship-of-war *Serapis* left this port yesterday for Ireland, whence she will take a regiment of national troops to Quebec, Canada.

Disastrous Rain-Storms Throughout the Country.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—2 P. M.

The rain-storms still continue throughout the country, and it is thought that the crops have suffered extensively in some districts.

The English Parliament to be Prorogued.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—2 P. M.

The English Parliament will be prorouged on Wednesday next, the 21st inst.

GERMANY.

The Elections to the North German Parliament.

BERLIN, Saturday, Aug. 17.

The general elections for members of the new Parliament of North Germany will take place on Saturday, Aug. 31.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Financial.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—Noon.

Consols for money	94¾
United States Five-Twenty Bonds	73⅝
Illinois Central Railway Shares	78¼
Erie Railway Shares	45¾
Atlantic and Great Western Consolidated Bonds	21⅜

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—3 P. M.

Consols for Money	94⅝
Erie Railway Shares	45¾
Illinois Central Railway Shares	78
Atlantic and Great Western Consolidated Bonds	21⅜
United States Five-Twenty Bonds closed weak at	73¾

Commercial.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 17—Noon.

Cotton quiet. Estimated sales to-day 10,000 bales:

Middling Uplands	10¾d.
Middling Orleans	11¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—The weather is unfavorable for the crops. Wheat, 13s. 9d. for new Delaware. Corn 36s. 3d. for new. Flour, 34s. for Extra Western. Barley, 5s. Oats, 3s. 1d. Peas, 42s. 6d.

PRODUCE—Resin, common, 7s. 6d.; middling, 13s. Spirits Turpentine, 32s. 3d. Tallow, 44s. 9d. Pot Ashes, 31s. Petroleum—Spirits, 8½d.; refined, 1s. 4d. Clover Seed, 41s.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 17—Noon.

PROVISIONS—Cheese, 50s. 9d. Beef, 139s. Lard, 50s. Pork, 75s. 6d. Bacon, 44s.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—Noon.

Petroleum closed at Antwerp last evening at 43 francs for standard white.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 17—3 P. M.

COTTON quiet. The sales to-day foot up 10,000 bales; Middling Uplands, 10¾d.; Middling Orleans, 11¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—Corn, 38s. 3d. for New. Wheat, 13s. 9d. for new Delaware. Barley, 5s. Oats, 3s. 1d. Flour—34s. for Extra Western. Peas, 42s. 6d.

PROVISIONS—Cheese, 49s. 9d. Beef, 139s. Lard, 50s. Pork, 75s. 6d. Bacon. 44s.

PRODUCE—Resin, 7s. 6d.; Middling, 13s. Tallow, 44s. 9d. Pot Ashes, 31s. Spirits of Turpentine, 32s. 3d. Petroleum—Spirits, 8¾d.; Refined, 1s. 3¾d. Clover Seed, 41s.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 17—Noon.

No. 12 Dutch standard Sugar, 25s. 6d. Oils—Whale, £40; Sperm, £115; Linseed, £39 10. Scotch Pig Iron, 53s. Linseed Cakes, £10 5s. Calcutta Linseed, 58s. 6d.

ANTWERP, Saturday, Aug. 17—3 P. M.

Petroleum at 43 francs for Standard White.

BY STEAMSHIP TO AUG. 8.

The Inman steamer *City of Paris*, Capt. KENNEDY, which left Liverpool at 4 P. M. on the 7th, and Queenstown on the 8th of August, arrived at this port yesterday afternoon.

The *Erin* sailed simultaneously with the *City of Paris*.

In the House of Lords the amendment to the Reform Bill increasing the "Lodger" Franchise from £10 to £15 was, on the motion of Earl RUSSELL, annulled, and on the 6th the bill came up for a third reading. After some debate, the Earl of Derby expressed his acknowledgments on the part of the Government to their Lordships for the manner in which they had dealt with the bill. It was true that the bill was a great experiment, and which they were taking in a great measure in the dark; but he had that confidence in the sound sense of his fellow-countrymen that he entertained the confident hope that the intended franchise would place the institutions of the country on a firmer basis, and increase the loyalty and contentment of a large portion of Her Majesty's subjects.

The bill then passed.

In the House of Commons, on the 6th, the Reform Bill, as amended, was brought up from the Lords, and, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the amendments were ordered to be printed, and to be taken into consideration on the 8th.

Mr. REARDON asked the Foreign Secretary whether the promised correspondence between Her Majesty's Government and the Government of the United States, relating to the Confederate steamship *Alabama*, would be laid upon the table of the House before the close of the session? Lord STANLEY replied in the affirmative. Mr. GRAVES asked the Secretary to the Treasury if it was intended to confine the tenders for the conveyance of Her Majesty's mails from the United Kingdom to New-York to ships sailing under the British flag, and if not, whether vessels tendering under a foreign flag would be subject to the surveys and conditions imposed upon British ships carrying Her Majesty's mails. Mr. WARD HUNT said the tenders were asked for under a convention with America, and they were not confined to any flag, but the Postmaster-General would certainly give the preference to British vessels. Vessels tendering would not be obliged to convey the mails alone. Mr. TORRENS at some length brought forward the question of the extradition treaties, with especial reference to the case of LAMIRANDE, the cashier of the Bank of Poictiers, and condemning the operation of the extradition treaty in that case. He earnestly appealed to Parliament to define the principle upon which these treaties should be entered into, since there were at present existing three extradition treaties, each of which were antagonistic in principle. Mr. LAYARD suggested that a committee composed of members from both sides of the House should be appointed to consider the question. Mr. NEALE condemned Mr. TORRENS' speech as a mischievous one, while Mr. WATKIN considered that LAMIRANDE was a swindler who had been righteously dealt with. Mr. MILL considered that the law had not been properly administered in LAMIRANDE'S case, and called upon the Foreign Secretary to have the law of extradition placed on a more satisfactory footing. Lord STANLEY, while admitting that a mistake had been made in LAMIRANDE'S case, was of opinion that an inquiry should be instituted with the view of placing the law on a more satisfactory basis.

Mr. JOHN BRIGHT was present at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, on the 6th, at the meeting called by the National Reform Union and the Northern Reform League for the purpose of protesting against the Lords' amendments to the Reform bill. Resolutions were passed strongly condemning the several alterations made by the House of Lords in the bill, and Mr. BRIGHT supported the resolutions in a speech of some length. A requisition had been made to the Lord Mayor of London to convene a meeting of the citizens for the 8th, to protest against the sanction of the Lords' amendments to the Reform bill.

There is the usual conflict of testimony as to the number of persons who attended the demonstration of the Reform League in Hyde Park on Monday, the 5th—the number stated taking the very wide margin included between 5,000 and 50,000. The resolution thanking the Government for the assistance it had rendered to the House of Commons in the passage of a measure of reform was carried, though not without a smart condemnatory rider as to the conduct of the Government in bringing forward the bill to prohibit public meetings in the parks, which was strongly protested against.

The London *Times* in its City Article, says it is believed that scarcely a single public subscription had been sent in for the New Russian Loan proposed in the London Market, and the only effect of its introduction seems to have been to cause a depreciation of about 2 per cent. in the existing Russian Stocks. A hope is generally expressed that the system of bringing out loans in rapid succession, each new one at a lower price than its predecessor will thus have received a severe check.

The London *Daily Telegraph* says that the accounts from Berlin indicate fresh distrust against France, notwithstanding the spontaneous and frank assurances of the French Government. There does not appear to be any disposition on the part of Prussia to adopt a menacing attitude, or to take the initiative in aggression; the startling circumstance is the strong unaccountable suspicion of hostile intentions against the other side. Negotiations have again been carried on recently with Saxe-Weimar, Saxe-Meiningen, Coburg, Gotha, Altenburg, Rudalstadt and the two principalities of Reuss, relative to the carrying out of the military Convention with Prussia. The negotiations have resulted in a supplementary Convention, which will shortly be ratified.

The *New Free Press* says, that the Papal Government, in reply to the request of Austria, has declared its readiness to enter into negotiations with a view to the modification of the Concordat. It stipulates, however, that the rights of the Church should be strictly maintained. The Austrian Government, in answer, laid stress upon its wish to be enabled to acquaint the Reichsrath upon its re-assembly, with the progress of the negotiations.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Rights of Neutrals.

In the House of Commons, Aug. 5, a debate on the rights of neutrals was raised by Mr. MILL, who called attention to that portion of the Declaration of Paris which gives up the right of seizing enemies' goods in neutral vessels, which he characterized as a great national blunder, which had never been embodied in a formal treaty, and would not have been agreed to by this country but for the delusion prevailing just about the time that the era of great wars was at an end. Deriding the notion that war could be made a duel between Governments—of the effects of which private and mercantile interests should feel nothing but in the way of increased taxation—he strongly condemned the concession as tending to prolong the duration of wars, and to transfer the preponderance from naval to military Powers, which he maintained were very far less favorable to the spread of liberty, and insisted that since we had made it we had lost much of our power to interfere in continental politics. Continuing, Mr. MILL said that America never had agreed to the treaty, and it was doubtful if she ever would. People were misled by some vague and confused recollections of the American war of 1812. They forgot that the Americans had been a great deal more in the right than we were in our exercise of this maritime right, in our unjustifiable practice of impressing American seamen on board American ships on the pretence that they were British subjects. That pretence was not even renounced at the peace, though he hoped we never would renounce it. There was also the case of the paper blockade, which formed a great grievance. He believed the diplomatic correspondence of the time would show that the other dispute with America might have been made up if there had been a desire. But we had quarrelled. Before he concluded he must say one word upon a notion which was prevalent. It was that the dangerous position in which we were placed by the treaty of Paris was of no practical importance; because if ever war were to break out it would be treated as waste paper. He would feel humiliated as an Englishman if that were the maxim by which his country, in a contest, was to be guided. No, let them either renounce the declaration or let them fulfill it. If England were to choose such a time for justifying the change of position, she would justify all that her continental revilers were never weary of repeating—our national selfishness and our national perfidy. It was before the hour of emergency came that they ought to form their resolutions on a matter of such grave moment; and he implored all honorable members, especially those who had or who might hereafter have a share in the direction of public affairs, to consider the matter well before they committed themselves deeper to a course of action which they might hereafter deeply regret, if they permitted themselves by their silence even to be committed to it at all. [Hear.]

Mr. NORWOOD, though he did not take so exalted a view as the honorable member who had brought this question forward with so much ability, agreed with him that the declaration had placed us in a position of great difficulty. They could not stand where they were. They must either recede to what they were before the treaty of 1856, or they must take a step in advance, and declare all merchandise, except contraband of war, free from seizure on the high seas. As a shipowner he considered it would be wise, humane, and in the especial interest of this country to adopt the latter. [Hear, hear.] If this country should be engaged in war by the present system the greater part of our commerce would have to pass under neutral flags, and the result would be that we should either lose our carrying trade or be obliged to place our ships under neutral flags either by transfer or actual sale. Our commerce was now so great that it would be impossible to protect it under the old convoy system, and privateers would be difficult and dangerous antagonists to encounter. There could be no doubt we acted unwisely in 1856 in rejecting the American proposition. It would be of little advantage to revert to the old law, because from our extensive commerce we, of all nations in the world, would receive more injury from capture than any other country. He argued in favor of completing the Declaration of Paris by exempting all private property at sea from capture.

Lord STANLEY admitted that the Declaration had made a great difference in the position of neutrals and belligerents, and that the British Government had deprived itself of a weapon which at times had been found very useful, but pointed out several considerations on the other side of the question. For instance, the extreme rights which we had formerly claimed of seizing enemy's goods on neutral ships had always produced great irritation among neutrals, witness the armed neutrality in 1780, and the attempt to revive it at the beginning of the century, and it was questionable whether we could carry on war on the old principle without dragging neutrals into it, so widely had commerce increased. The Declaration had been observed by the belligerents in the Italian war, in the Danish war, and the German war of last year; we had benefited by it as neutrals, and it would be hardly suitable for us to say now that we would not be bound by it the first time we happened to be belligerents. Again, it was agreed at the time that the four points of the Declaration should stand or fall together; and if we repudiated the point—the renunciation of the right of privateering—the only weapon minor States had at their command in a naval war would also fall to the ground. We had given a pledge to the civilized world, and we could not rescind it except after ample and solid notice; and as to the form of the engagement, though it was not embodied in a treaty, and was entirely the act of the Executive, it had frequently been discussed in Parliament, which, by refusing to sanction any modification of it, had virtually given its adhesion to the Declaration.

Sir R. PALMER protested against the suggestion that the Declaration of Paris, which referred entirely to neutrals, in any way involved a renunciation of the right to capture enemy's private property, and maintained that a national war combined with a mercantile peace was an idea which, however seductive in time of peace, would not be tolerated when hostilities once began. The Declaration, the form of which in no way facilitated our escape from its engagements—in reality made little practical difference, for the neutral nations had always succeeded in getting the carrying trade of the belligerents who had no means of carrying on or defending their own trade; and there had always been great difficulty in identifying enemy's goods. It was doubtful whether any advantage we had derived from the right was not counterbalanced by the irritation of the neutrals; and he reminded Mr. MILL that we had entered into the agreement at the close of the Crimean war, during which we had acted on the principle.

Mr. LABOUCHERE brought the discussion to an end, remarking that it was impossible for us to stand where we are; we must either abandon the Declaration or go on and exempt private property from seizure—and he preferred the latter.

Speech of John Bright on the Lords' Amendments to the Reform Bill.

A crowded meeting was held on the evening of Tuesday, Aug. 6, in the Free Trade Hall of Manchester, under the auspices of the National Reform Union and the Northern Reform League, for the purpose of protesting against the Lords' amendments to the Government Reform Bill. Resolutions were passed unanimously, strongly condemning the several features in the Lords' amendments.

Mr. JOHN BRIGHT supported the resolutions in a speech of some length. He said he was afraid the Lords had not acted magnanimously in their treatment of the bill. They seemed to look out for points where they could do mischief, and a mischief that would not recoil upon themselves. They had not touched finally the great points of the bill as it left the Commons, but they had adopted two propositions which were made to the Commons, and by the Commons decidedly and most wisely rejected. The scheme as to voting papers was most foolish and mischievous. He had been charged with always hankering after something new; with proposing changes which people never would have wanted had he not proposed them; with seeking to overturn the long-established and beneficent institutions; and in fact with disturbing the general Commonwealth. But what could be more new than this; what could be more needless than this? Was there anybody in the kingdom who knew anybody in the kingdom that had ever asked for this change? And it had been made by Lord CAIRNS—a very eminent lawyer, a very modern Peer indeed, a member until very recently of the Tory and Orange party, a man who with great ability and untiring perseverance had fought for his party and had opposed every Liberal proposition connected with home politics that had been submitted to the House of Commons during the last few years that he had been in the Assembly. Mr. BRIGHT then commented on the proposed representation of minorities with considerable severity. He maintained that there was no grievance under the present system of electing by majorities, and that no remedy was required; that the aggrieved party, if there were one, "had never told its grief;" and until some superlatively fine people, who had found out what nobody else was likely to discover, had hit upon this plan, every minority at elections throughout the United Kingdom when the poll was declared, if the majority was fairly won, had to go to its several homes satisfied that that had been done which the true interests and representation of the country required. If this plan were so good, why had an exception been made of Glasgow? The Government would not try upon the Scotchmen this hated experiment by which the member for South Glasgow would neutralize one of the two members for Glasgow, and that greatest city of Scotland, and outside of London the greatest city of the United Kingdom, would not therefore have its political power crippled and destroyed. It was not proposed to divide the great towns into wards, but to strive to secure the representation of different opinions; in fact, we were about to do that which would really destroy all the interest which men have who go to Ascot and to Epsom. We were going to have a great political race, and the last horse is to win just as much as the first. [Much laughter.] Taking the case of Manchester and Salford, he said that while on local questions Manchester would have three members and Salford two, yet in great political questions, in divisions Manchester would only count one, while its smaller neighbor would have two votes. He asked his countrymen to reject this device of their opponents, because it was a principle disastrously fatal to everything which we comprehended, and which our forefathers had comprehended, of the true principle of popular representation. He infinitely preferred the practice of the robust common sense of those who had gone before us to this new invention, which was alien to us with so many professions for our good. He regarded it—he said it without fear of whomsoever it might strike—as the offspring and spawn of feeble minds. [Loud cheers.] It might have been, for aught he knew, born of eccentric genius—it might, and probably had been, engendered in some of those abysses in which the speculative mind oft delights to plunge, but he preferred, he said honestly, that which our forefathers understood of freedom of popular representation, of the mode of manufacturing a great Parliament, to any of these newfangled and miserable schemes which have come to light in our day. [Loud cheers.]

A petition to Parliament was adopted, asking to remain as at present represented by two members, rather than have three members with only two votes.

Mr. BRIGHT spoke for more than an hour, and was repeatedly cheered throughout.

The Reform Meeting in Hyde Park.

From the London Daily News, Aug. 5.

The Reform League held another large public meeting in Hyde Park last evening, and hundreds of workingmen again assembled to discuss political questions, and dispersed without a sign of disturbance or disorder. For some days placards have been posted over the metropolis and its suburbs having as their head-line the scriptural quotation, "To your tents, O Israel," and calling upon the working classes to attend "to express the public indignation at the Parks Prohibition Bill attempted to be passed through an expiring and self-condemned Parliament, by the enemies of all popular rights; and also to protect against the attempt of the House of Lords to rob the looger of his franchise." Although the gathering was not, in the terms of the placard, a "monster meeting," it was sufficiently large to testify that there has been no abatement of interest on the part of those who have identified themselves with the League in the questions which have been uppermost in men's minds for so many months. The spectators of all classes were, however, much fewer than on any previous occasion, as was, perhaps, natural, after the understanding that there was to be no resistance to the official meddling that threatened so much and did so little at former demonstrations. Roughs, of course, honored the scene, for where a crowd is, there at all times will the *élite* of Whitechapel be gathered together; but for once they behaved remarkably well, and did nothing much worse than "bark" each other's shins, or by accident, as it were, send an odd missile into the thick of the bystanders. It was said that no soldiers had been "reserved," but the barracks in the centre of the park were occupied by police, who were, no doubt, if required, to carry out the Home Secretary's rather superfluous undertaking to "preserve order." Only the ordinary constables were, however, visible on their usual beats. Seven o'clock brought Mr BEALES, Col. DICKSON, and some other members of the League, who were escorted across to the large elm, where the chief "platform" was last time. Detachments of leaguers, who had marched from different muster-grounds, afterward came in at intervals, some with bands, and all with banners. The Holborn and Clerkenwell branches, always the most ornamental portion of the League's demonstrations, did what they had not been able to do before—marched through with all their flags flying, and made the meeting as a spectacle more picturesque than any of its predecessors. In the front ranks the red flag with its cap of liberty was borne more as a trophy, however, than ornament, for it boldly shook out its tatters as if in remembrance of a certain Conservative meeting in St. James' Hall. Ten park seats were converted into as many platforms, and a placard was hoisted over each giving the name of the chairman. The meeting generally was much better managed than some of the previous ones, and within an hour and a quarter it was all over. The chairmen delivered their speeches, and sketched out the order of proceedings, which were confined to three resolutions, all of which were passed with great unanimity.

The resolutions read: "That this meeting, while it cordially congratulates the Government upon having assisted in passing through the House of Commons a large and generous measure for the amendment of the representation, deeply regrets that it should have accompanied that measure by a bill so invasive of the law and Constitution, and so hostile to the rights of the people, as the Royal Parks Bill, or Parks Prohibition Bill, and vehemently and indignantly protests against such a bill being made law, and declares its determination to resist that bill to the utmost. That this meeting earnestly entreats the Government and all liberal members of the House of Commons to reject the so-called Amendment introduced by the House of Lords into the Reform Bill raising the qualification for the lodger franchise from £10 to £15, which would render the bill a mere mockery as regards the working-class voters in the metropolitan districts and elsewhere; and also to reject the so-called amendment introduced by the House of Lords enabling votes to be recorded by means of voting papers, as a measure calculated to promote the exercise of undue influence and corruption, and to substitute for the same the taking of votes by ballot. That this meeting wholly condemns and protests against the novel, un-English and unconstitutional principle introduced by the House of Lords into the Reform Bill by limiting the number of votes to which a voter is entitled in constituencies returning three or more members to Parliament, thereby completely destroying the object for which additional members have been granted to such constituencies, enabling the minority to neutralise, or it may even gain an advantage over the majority, and deliberately violating the ancient constitutional principle of Parliament being composed of persons representing, or supposed to represent, the opinions and wishes of the majority of their several communities or constituencies."

The speeches in support of these resolutions were brief, and composed largely of remarks not by any means of respect or affection for the House of Lords. The audiences showed how thoroughly they were in accord with the speakers by pointing their applause at those portions where the ability and utility of the Peers were called into question, while Mr. DISRAELI was scarcely hissed, and Mr. LOWE seemed to be beneath notice. By the time the speakers had concluded, twilight was coming on, and just as the detachments were leaving the ground, singing the Reform League Hymn, or marching to some popular melody, a shower cleared the park of those who seemed disposed to linger after dark.

A small party of Reformers, on their way home, made a detour into Palace Yard, and halted in front of Westminister Hall, for the purpose of hissing the House of Lords. They were then told of the action of their Lordships during the evening with regard to the lodger franchise, whereupon the hissing gave place to lusty cheering and the strains of "God Save the Queen" from the band.

It is said that the Second Light Guards at Windsor were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to London by special train in case their services should be required in connection with the meeting in Hyde Park, but everything passed off quietly, notwithstanding the usual efforts of a lot of roughs to create mischief.

The Yelverton Divorce Case.

Miss LONGWORTH (Mrs. YELVERTON) writes to the *Times* to say that, so far from her case being at an end, it will probably last seven years longer. She says: "Truth alone is final, and their lordships in the present case having in their discretion barred the door to truth, have also barred the door to finality. With pain I have to assure you that another seven years' war will in all probability be the consequence of this late decision, the next step assuming the form in Scotland of a 'reduction of judgment,' that course being advised *par preference* from four or five others competent under the circumstances. Permit me to say that seven years, during which period this action has been pending against me, not of my seeking, is really but a trifle in Scotch causes. The 'Dalrymple' case lasted fifteen years, and the great Sheddon case has, I believe, lived out over thirty sessions. To my sorrow I have to record the fact of being compelled to strive on, for the alternative is a Charybdis of equally fearful aspect—namely, remaining the wife of a man in a ring fence only, a wife in Ireland and not in Scotland. The husband having cleared his hands finds himself on the other side by the aid of a second marriage and the discretion of a Court who had refused to discover the spot where he had earthed himself. My appeal was simply to have him produced. Would that the Court, in the wisdom of their discretion, had informed me whether, if I committed bigamy it would free me from my first marriage with Major YELVERTON, and if a second husband, during the lifetime of the first, would be considered as a third party, whose interests could protect me from any disagreeable inquiries from a Procurator-Fiscal or the like functionary! It is a kind of dreary comfort to me to be the pivot upon which the future laws for the good of my fellow-creatures should turn. I accept the position which you assign me, but I must not flinch or crumble until my task, hard though it be, is accomplished."

FRANCE.

Napoleon's "Wishes for the Peace of the World."

On Saturday, Aug. 3, the Emperor received at the Tuileries the Foreign Commissioners to the Exhibition, who presented an address. His Majesty replied:

GENTLEMEN: Your proceedings in reference to myself have deeply interested me, and afford me the opportunity of doing justice to the spirit of conciliation and the friendly understanding which have constantly animated you in the exercise of your delicate functions. If you carry away with you to your own countries a lively remembrance of the reception you have met with in France, we on our side shall always recall with pleasure this great international *fete*, the brilliancy of which has been enhanced by the presence of so many foreigners of distinction. Representatives of the intellect of labor in all parts of the world, you have for some time lived our every-day life among us, and you have had an opportunity of observing that all civilised nations are gradually becoming one single family. From this assemblage of such varied intelligence, from this fusion of the interests of all nations, there will spring, I doubt not, that harmony so necessary to the progress of humanity. I thank you, gentlemen, for the words you have addressed to me in regard to the Empress and my son. They share in my recognition of your efforts, in my sympathy for yourselves, and in my wishes for the peace of the world.

Effective Strength of the French Army.

From La Situation, Aug. 4.

The infantry consists of one regiment of gendarmes, one of Zouaves, three of Grenadiers, four of Voltigeurs, and one battalion of Chasseurs, all belonging to the Imperial Guard; then comes the line consisting of 100 regiments, 20 battalions of Chasseurs, three regiments of Zouaves, three regiments of Turcos, (native Algerian infantry,) three battalions of light African infantry, one foreign regiment and seven discipline companies. At this present time the infantry has about 300,000 men under arms, and its *cadres* enable it to be raised almost instantaneously to 550,000 men. The Cavalry of the Guard consists of one regiment of Carbineers, one of Cuirassiers, one of Chasseurs, one of Guides, one of Lancers, one of Dragoons; that of the line numbers 10 regiments of Cuirassiers, 12 of Dragoons, 6 of Lancers, 12 of Chasseurs, 8 of Hussars, 4 of Chasseurs d'Afrique, 3 of Spahis; they muster at present 50,000 horses, and can be raised instantaneously to 80,000. The Artillery of the Guard consists of 2 regiments, that of the line of 20 regiments, forming an aggregate of 224 batteries, with 1,336 field guns and 25,000 men, which can be raised to 40,000 at a moment's notice. Independently of the corps in country quarters, there are 10 divisions of infantry brigaded (say 120,000 men); there are, moreover, 4 divisions of cavalry. All are ready for service, with their complement of artillery, military train, commissariat, medical staff, &c. At the present time, the number of men under arms is 400,000, and the organization is such that in a very short time it could be raised to 650,000. These figures speak for themselves.

The French Claims on Mexico.

A dispatches dated from Paris, Aug. 4, announces the issue of a decree, dated the 10th of July, appointing a Special Honorary Commission, in connection with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, to proceed to the revision of the provisional settlement of the French claims upon Mexico concluded in the Mexican capital, and also to distribute the amount in hand among those entitled to indemnification. The members of the Commission are M. Bomvilliers, Senator, President; MM. Busson-Billault, Deputy to the Corps Legislatif; Pascalis, Councelior of State; L'Hôpital, Councilor of State; Chevalier le Moyne, Minister Plenipotentiary, and De Clerc, Minister Plenipotentiary, MM. de Ravignan and de Moiras are appointed Secretaries of the Commission.

The Elections for the French Councils-General.

A telegram from Paris, dated Aug. 5, evening, sets forth that the elections for the Councils-General have terminated, with the following results: Out of 600 elections 464 were secured by Government candidates, and 21 only by those of the Opposition. In the remainder the Administration remained neutral.

Celebration of the Anniversary of the July Revolution.

Paris (Aug. 3) Correspondence of the London Herald.

On Monday, July 29, the thirty-seventh anniversary of the July Revolution, a religious service, consisting of what is known as "low mass," without the accompaniment of music, was celebrated in the Church of St. Paul and St. Louis, in the Rue St. Antoine. The church, which was one of the finest, and, before it was sacked in the Revolution of 1789, one of the richest in Paris, was built in 1627, on the site of a chapel attached to the Convent of the Jesuits, founded by Cardinal DE BOURBON, 45 years before. It was LOUIS XIII., who, to testify his zeal for religion and the special devotion he bore to his ancestor ST. LOUIS, caused it to be built, and laid the first stone of it himself. It was there that Cardinal RICHELIEU said his first mass on the day of its opening, in presence of the King, whose Minister he afterward became, the Queen, and Monsieur, the King's brother, who received the communion from his hands. In the chapel on the left, near the high altar, the heart of LOUIS XIII. was deposited in a golden urn, supported by two angels of silver-gilt, the work of the sculptor SARRAZIN. It is only ten or twelve minutes' walk from the spot where the Bastile commanded the faubourg and the Rue St. Antoine, and was much exposed to the rage of the populace. Under the Column of July are interred the remains of many of those who fell fighting on the barricades during the "glorious three days," and it is for this reason that the Church of St. Paul is chosen for the celebration of the service in their honor. Under the Republic—the imitation one of 1848—there used to be a procession after the mass from the church to the July Column. The vaults used to be visited, and garlands of *immortelles* hung upon the iron railing, as the old soldiers of the Empire do on the 5th of May in the Place Vendôme. This part of the ceremony is, however, left off. There was occasionally a service in honor of those killed in the February revolution, but it has, I believe, ceased altogether; and that to perpetuate the changes of December, 1851, has yet to be instituted. The survivors of the July patriots are, as may be supposed, getting fewer every year. They mustered strong when DUPONT DE L'EURE and BERANGER headed them before the coup *d'état*. They were for some time subsequent to that event extremely few. They have been increasing for the last two or three years, and yesterday the attendance was more numerous than I have witnessed since 1852. There could not have been in the church less than 300 persons, including some dozens of men in blouses who seemed to have just come in from their workshops, and about the same number of well-dressed women. About thirty or forty wore the Cross of July, given by LOUIS PHILIPPE to those who took an active part in the event which placed him on the throne, and of these there were four or five who had lost an arm or a leg on the barricades. The collection for the poor was made during the mass by a well-dressed woman, assisted by a man with a wooden leg. Foremost among those who sat in the choir was M. GARNIER PAGES, who, then about 27, organized two barricades in the Quartier St. Avole. A catafalque, or imitation tomb, covered with black cloth, and surrounded with tapers, stood before the high altar. The mass lasted about half an hour. The *De Profundis* was recited by one of the Priests, and the congregation sprinkled holy water on the catafalque. There were some groups collected outside the doors, but they did not seem to take much interest in what was going on. *A few sergens de ville* were near the doors, and I have no doubt that the Prefect of Police had his agents inside and outside, to report what passed, and to repeat what they heard. What France has gained by all those "glorious days"—July, February and December, it is useless to ask. She has, indeed, gained experience, and probably all the liberty she is well able to bear for the present—at least we may infer as much from the conduct of the majority of her representatives.

BELGIUM.

The Empress Charlotte.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, Aug. 5.

Since the Empress CHARLOTTE has been transferred from Miramar to Brussels the two medical men who, up to that time, had been attached to her person, and charged with the treatment of her case, have been replaced by a Belgian physician celebrated for the cures he has effected of persons regarded as hopelessly insane, and it is not impossible that in the case of the distinguished patient confided to his care new remedies may triumph over that mysterious illness which, after having destroyed the Empress CHARLOTTE'S reason, still menaces the remainder of her days. A writer in the *Figaro*, M. D'AUVERGNE, considers the present the proper moment for making known the opinions of well-informed Mexicans on the subject of the Empress' illness, which may be said, by depriving MAXIMILIAN of his ablest counsellor, to have precipitated the fate of the unfortunate Prince. M. D'AUVERGNE says (we quote him without assuming any responsibility for his statements): "I have under my eyes several letters of different dates, written by persons in whose veracity I have the most entire confidence, by reason of their position and long experience in Mexico. Here are a few passages from this correspondence: 'Do not doubt for one instant that this madness is the result of a crime, the contemplated commission of which was known beforehand. The two inclosed extracts from South American newspapers which speak of the Empress having been seized with attacks of insanity on board the packet-boat when nothing of the kind had happened will be a revelation for you. Even if symptoms of insanity had at this time manifested themselves, the circumstances could not have been known on this Continent when the Empress was still at sea.' Another letter says: 'Her Majesty was warned by a notice found in her dressing-case at Vera Cruz that her life was menaced by the hand of a so-called friend. She nevertheless embarked without showing the slightest outward sign of mistrust. She however avoided being alone with at least one member of her suite throughout the voyage. She took nothing beyond the ordinary repasts served on board the ship, and one day even refused a cup of chocolate which had been specially prepared for her. It is certain that she mistrusted the persons around her, either from some instinct of her own or by reason of the caution she had received, and which some time later she unfortunately neglected.' 'The poisoning,' says another letter, 'was accomplished during the Empress' voyage to Rome. There is no trace of any previous attempt having been made, and if one had been made it must have proved abortive. A second dose was no doubt given the night before, or the morning of the audience at the Vatican. A few grains more and death would have been inevitable. I find in the statement published in the European newspapers all the symptoms of the poison of the Vaudoux.'"

ITALY.

Admiral Persano Reported Insane.

Florence (July 29) Correspondence London Herald.

Nothing had been heard for some time respecting the unfortunate Admiral PERSANO, who, since his disgrace, has been living in strict retirement at his country seat near Vercelli, in Piedmont. I have, however, just received the melancholy news that his reason has given way beneath its crusning burden and despair.

PORTUGAL.

The Abolition of Capital Punishment—Letter from Victor Hugo.

Before quitting Portugal for France, the King signed a law which had been passed by both Houses of the Portuguese Parliament for the abolition of Slavery. This important event gave rise to an interesting correspondence between M. PEDRO DE BRITO ARANHA, a distinguished Portuguese, and VICTOR HUGO.

On the 27th of June M. PEDRO DE BRITO ARANHA wrote as follows to VICTOR HUGO:

"Why could not the little show the great the way to perfection? Why should they not, simply because they are little, point out to the powerful the path of duty?

Portugal is undoubtedly a small country, but the tree of liberty has already blossomed vigorously there; it is a small country doubtless, but it contains not a single slave; it is a small country, it is true, but a great nation.

Sir! we have, as I have said, accomplished a great triumph, and it is with the utmost pleasure that I apprise you of it. The two Houses of Parliament have at length voted the abolition of capital punishment.

This abolition, which has for many years existed in fact, is to-day a right; it is already a law. It is a grand law in a small country, a great and noble example! a holy and instructive lesson!"

To this letter VICTOR HUGO replied as follows:

HAUTVILLE HOUSE, 15th July.

A. M. Pedro de Brito Aranha:

Your noble letter has moved my heart.

I had learned the great news, but I have received through you its sympathetic echo.

No, there are no small peoples.

But, alas! there are small men.

And sometimes it is these small men who lead great peoples.

A people who are despots are like hens that require to be muzzled.

I love and glorify your noble and dear Portugal. She is free, therefore she is great.

Portugal has abolished capital punishment!

To accomplish this grand advance is to build up the great safeguard of civilization.

From this time Portugal stands at the head of Europe.

You Portuguese have not ceased to be bold navigators. Formerly you led the van on the ocean; today you are the vanguard of truth. Proclaim these principles; it is still nobler than to discover worlds.

I exclaim, glory to Portugal! and to you, Monsieur, happiness.

With cordial esteem. VICTOR HUGO.

Letters from Gov. Brownlow—Denial of the Statements Respecting his Knoxville Speech.

The following letter from Gov. BROWNLOW is published in the Nashville (Tenn.) *Press & Times:*

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 12, 1867.

The report has gone the rounds of the newspapers to the effect that I had made a speech in this city, in which I declared myself in favor of the enfranchisement of every man in the State, 21 years of age. I never made any such speech, and for the best reason in the world—I entertain no such sentiment. My sentiments now are what they were when our franchise law was enacted. If there be any difference with me, my faith in the workings of that law has been strengthened by the bad conduct of the rebel papers and their leading politicians.

I am, &c., W. G. BROWNLOW.

The following card from Gov. BROWNLOW was addressed to the Washington *Chronicle:*

KNOXVILLE, Aug. 13, 1867.

To the Editor of the Chronicle:

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, of the 10th instant, thus introduces the subject of our late elections:

"A letter from Nashville, Tenn., states that Gov. BROWNLOW promised, before election, that if his party succeeded suffrage should be extended to all the white men of the State. The Conservatives will now ask him to call the old Legislature together, as they can change the law at once, while it would take six years to carry through an amendment to the Constitution. If BROWNLOW refuses to fulfill his promise, there will be an agitation at once for a Convention to pass a new Constitution."

I made no such ridiculous promise, either privately or publicly, in writing or by speaking, and for the all-sufficient reason that I entertain no such sentiment. The bad conduct of the rebel papers and politicians during the late canvass has satisfied me that our franchise law is right. If the rebels wish peace, let them submit to the laws of this State; if they desire the reverse, let them commence "agitation."

Loyal men intend to govern this State, and they propose to do it without the advice of Northern journals falsely claiming to be Republican. I will have all such journals know that I am elected by 20,000 of a majority on the white vote, and by 50,000 upon the entire vote of the State. Elected, too, in the face of Northern opposition, that ought to bow its head in shame!

W. G. BROWNLOW,
Governor of Tennessee.

HAVANA.

Suicide of a Courtesan—Fast American Women in Cuba—The Cable and Business—Music and Song—The First Theatrical Performance in America.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Monday, Aug. 12, 1867.

We are in a great measure dependent on our supplies of everything necessary and useless, good or bad, on the United States. Even our local sensation news are generally caused by some American or foreigner, the

CURRENT LITERATURE.

UNDER THE TREES.

From Once a Week.

Under the trees in Summer time,
Under the chestnut trees,
Looking up into their cool green shade
Thro a thousand layers of green leaves made,
When the clustering flowers are past their prime,
And the idly wandering breeze
Slyly shakes the breezes to and fro,
And brings down a shower of Summer snow
In the golden Summer time.

Under the trees in Summer time,
Under the trees I lie,
Peeping up into their boughs to see
If the sun can dart down one ray on me,
While drowsily sounds the sheepbell's chime
And the babbling brook goes by;
And the birds sing cheerily many a tale
Whisper'd to them by the passing gale,
In the golden Summer time.

Under the trees in Summer time
I lie and dream of thee,
And I dream that in days to come, thou and I
Shall meet again as in days gone by,
When laughing Summer is in her prime,
Beneath the chestnut tree;
When the listening breeze may tell each bird
The sweetest secret that ever it heard
In the golden Summer time.

WHAT THE PAPERS REVEALED.

From the St. James Magazine for August.

INTRODUCTION.

Sir, the gentlemen are coming down."

"Indeed! I suppose then it's all over. Poor old Nancy! she will be a dreadful loss to me." And the speaker looked up with a sigh from a volume of Greek plays, which he had been reading with evident relish.

The room in which this brief colloquy took place was a handsome and lofty, but not very spacious apartment, pannelled in oak and lined with book-cases; a massive oak table, quaintly carved, was drawn near the large old-fashioned grate, where a fire of mixed coal and wood burned brightly. Everything in the room bespoke comfort and luxury, but of the ornamental element there was not a single vestige. The original oak chair had been discarded to make way for deep cushioned loungers, and in one of these sat the master of the house, Sir Edward Asbly, his book now closed, plunged in what is commonly called, "a brown study."

The servant girl, with the uncertainty that betrayed a novice to the ways of the house, moved and replaced a tray containing wine-glasses, decanters and biscuits, that she, a minute before, deposited on the centre-table; she then busied herself in rearranging the folds of the window-curtains, glanced inquisitively from one side of the room to the other, from the huge lamp burning on the centre-table to the smaller pair on the chimney-piece, and apparently gaining no inspiration by the inspection, inquired, hesitatingly:

"Anything more, Sir?"

"No," said the master, shortly; "you may go."

As he spoke the heavy curtains that hung before the door were raised, and two gentlemen entered the room. The foremost of them looked very grave; he was a tall man, with silvery hair, and his white cravat pronounced him a clergyman.

"I am glad you sent for me," he said; "the poor woman, so Dr. Nichol tells me, grew calm directly she heard I was coming, and although greatly agitated at first, her end was peace."

"She is dead, then?"

"Dead, and no mistake," observed the gentleman who had not yet spoken, rubbing his hands cheerfully, and approaching the blaze. I never allow the parson to be summoned till all hope is over; the sight of one is too suggestive to a nervous patient. But," he added more seriously, "when I feel my efforts to be hopeless, I make way for the disciple of a better Physician."

"Poor old Nancy!" said Sir Edward, regretfully. "Well, if skill could have saved her, I am sure yours would. And now draw nearer the fire; you will require a glass of wine before venturing into the frosty air."

"You see I did not wait for an invitation," remarked the clergyman, who was already seated, "I consider myself one of the privileged few who may venture with impunity into the lion's den."

"It would be strange if you could not, Nugent," answered Sir Edward, "for, of course, by the lion you mean me. A chat over old college-days sometimes does good even to a hermit."

"And what a hermit you have become!" was Nugent's reply; "it seems impossible to understand why a man who has lived all his life in continental courts should return home merely to shut himself up."

"For that very reason you ought to understand it," answered his friend. "When I first left England, many years ago, I required the whirl of action and continual change of scene; but I was ambassador in Spain long enough to wish heartily I had never accepted the post, independent of my earlier diplomatic experiences in Turkey and Russia. Such responsibilities give a surfeit of society, I assure you, and render repose inexpressibly desirable and grateful."

"Well," here interposed the Doctor, "I candidly confess that your perfect seclusion is a mystery to me; no dervish could worship solitude with more pertinacity. Of course, personally, it makes the exception in my favor the more flattering; but can you wonder at the indignation of the county when a man in your position, Sir Edward Ashby, of Ashby Hall, indulges in such unorthodox tastes?"

"That indignation has long ago died out," answered Sir Edward, good-humoredly; "the world is, fortunately, very willing to forget those who forget it; my return and retirement were the conventional nine-days' wonder, nothing more. Besides, I am not without companions," he added, pointing to the bookcases round the the room.

"And these have been your only companions ever since you came back to England?" the Doctor said, interrogatively, his eyes following the direction indicated; why, that must be nearly four years."

"Just four years."

"And during all that time you have had no other servant to wait upon you but the poor old woman lying above?"

"No other."

"More of your eccentricity," cried Mr. Nugent. "Not only you restrict your household to one sole attendant, but you choose for the post the ugliest and most repulsive sample of womanhood I ever beheld. I am now merely speaking of appearances, for I remember how well and faithfully she served you, and have often remarked with astonishment her wonderful quietness and rapidity while waiting on us at table; but how could you have ever brought yourself to look at her?"

"Habit, I suppose. There were two other servants in the house besides old Nancy, but you never saw them, for she constituted herself my special attendant, gliding about noiselessly, and keeping the others, with their creaking shoes, always in the lower regions. It was such comfort. The house might have been managed by invisible fairies, so punctually and silently everything was done."

"How much you will miss her!" said Mr. Nugent.

"More than I can tell you. When I first returned from abroad my present head groom, who was then my valet, chose her for me from among the few who presented themselves; for there were not many willing to take service in a great, lonely country house, deserted except in one wing, without any prospect of company or variety. He chose her for the qualities which would have deterred you, and which made her so inestimable to me, her excessive ugliness, her insurmountable taciturnity, and her activity, remarkable in so old a woman; and he certainly chose well. The poor creature fell into my ways silently and at once; her seamed and scarred face was an ever-present assurance of the impossibility of lovers and interlopers; her grim determination and surliness, a guarantee of her empire below stairs; and, to give you an idea of the really unprecedented value of old Nancy, I do not remember having once exchanged as many as six words with her during the four years that she was my exclusive and constant attendant."

Sir Edward Ashby concluded his sentence in the slow and impressive tone always adopted when the culminating point of a eulogy is reached.

Dr. Nichol smiled. "'Words are as silver, but silence is as gold,'" he quoted. "I always thought for my part that your old servant was a mute, until called in to attend her, and I am ashamed to say, although not a timid man, that her ghastly, fossilized look frightened me. It is painful to think how much we are influenced by looks," the Doctor said; "and in cases like the present how unjustly so. My dear Ashby, you will find it difficult to replace this poor woman. Such qualities as those you esteem most are rare."

"I don't expect I shall ever replace her. Already that girl who emerged from the back premises when poor Nancy gave up work (which she did not till the last moment) has driven me to the verge of insanity, rushing about, bustling, fussing and actually tormenting me for orders. Orders! Why Nancy never asked me for an order in her life. She did everything by intuition, and never left anything undone. Poor, faithful old monster, I shall miss her steady, unobtrusive services, as I would the presence of an old friend."

"How long was she ill?" asked the Rector.

"Two days," the Doctor said, replying for his host. "When I was first sent for I saw there was no hope; the frame completely shattered and worn out; and I asked the poor woman if she would like to go home. She said she had no home."

"Poor thing!" observed Sir Edward; "I did not know that; but in any case I think it a cruelty to send a servant away for getting sick, as if it were a crime. Yet this is often done. For my part, I gave orders that poor Mary should receive as much care as myself, in proof of which she was attended by my favorite Doctor."

"You could not do less, even in a human point of view," answered Mr. Nugent; "beside, this old woman always struck me as a perfect Cerberus of trustworthiness and vigilance; and, from what you say, she must have exceeded all I gave her credit for."

"Four years of untiring service are a great test," Sir Edward said, with a groan. "I expect I shall soon learn, to my cost, how invaluable she has been to me."

"By the bye, what was her name?" asked the Doctor; "we shall want it for the burial certificate."

"I don't know," moodily replied the host, whose thoughts were occupied with his difficulty in the matter of household reorganization; "I never heard—I always called her Nancy."

"We can easily settle that question," said the rector, producing a roll of papers from his pocket; "the poor creature's mind was sorely ill at ease, and one of her last efforts was expended in drawing this packet from under her pillow, saying it would tell all about her."

With these words Mr. Nugent handed the papers to Sir Edward, who began listlessly to unroll them; but no sooner had his eyes fallen on the first word than, with a smothered sound, as if he had received a heavy blow, he clutched nervously at the table, and his face, from pale, became perfectly livid. With wild eagerness he perused the documents, and when the last had been read he raised his head, revealing to his astonished companions a face so changed as to be almost unrecognizable—ghastly, expressionless and awful in its vacancy. Then, before either of his friends, paralyzed by the suddenness of the attack, could utter a word, his grasp relaxed, the papers fluttered to the ground, and he fell back rigid and insensible.

Both gentlemen flew to his assistance, and endeavored to restore him, but unsuccessfully. The servant-girl nearly took leave of her senses, when summoned by Dr. Nichol, at the sight of her master, motionless and apparently dead, and threatened to faint herself, when the Doctor resorted to his lancet, all simple restoratives having failed. As the blood started, in obedience to the summons, the Baronet moaned and opened his eyes.

"All right!" exclaimed the doctor, twisting a handkerchief round the incision; "in a very few moments 'Richard will be himself again.'"

"Doctor, can you account for this?" whispered Mr. Nugent, whose curiosity rose as his fears lessened. "Was it caused by those papers?"

"Undoubtedly. Perhaps a date, or even a stray word, may have brought too vividly before him some forgotten circumstance. Certain it is, that the mind first, and then the body, gave way under a mental shock."

"The body—yes; but the mind?" said the rector, in a horror-struck voice. "You don't mean to say——"

"Oh! only for a moment, of course," answered the doctor. "Look at him now! in five minutes he will be as well as if nothing had happened."

By degrees Sir Edward's color returned. "Those papers?" were his first words.

"Oh, never mind the papers, Ashby," said the rector; leave them to me and I will see about everything. The fire was too hot for you, and you fainted."

"No, Nugent. You know, as well as Dr. Nichol, that it was not the fire. I saw in those papers a name that I never expected to see again, and learned from them a strange and wonderful fact—so wonderful that it is impossible to realize it. The unexpected resurrection of that name prostrated me; but now the shock is over, I feel I shall derive comfort from what I have discovered."

"Good!" said the Doctor, as if dismissing the subject. "'All's well that ends well."

"But," Sir Edward continued, "you ask me no questions, and I appreciate your delicacy, for you must have been startled and mystified; but there is now no reason why I should not enlighten you. The one great episode of my life has been revived to-night—the episode which made me a wanderer from youth to age from my native land. The long-buried memories have been suddenly recalled to life; you shall hear them, if you like."

The faces of both gentlemen betrayed eager curiosity, but Mr. Nugent hesitated. "If the mere recollection has been too much for you, a long recital will surely do you harm," he said.

"No," answered Sir Edward; "it was the surprise that upset me; and, moreover, brooding upon such a past would be worse than relating it."

"True," said the Doctor, nodding assent; "brooding would be worse." And his sanction settled the question.

"I really owe you an explanation of my strange emotion," their host then said heaping additional logs on the fire from a handsome carved woodcase that stood beside his chair, a relic of Continental habits. "Draw near, and while we share the house between us and the dead upstairs, I will tell you what those papers recalled, and what they revealed."

THE NARRATIVE.

"When I bade farewell to college life—leaving you, Nugent, winning the praises of all, and the envy of some—I started at once for Wales, on a visit to Sir Andrew Heath. This visit had been a long-planned project of my parents, and originated, strangely enough, in a romantic attachment of Sir Andrew's for my mother. My father, who had been the confidant of the lover, became, ultimately, the husband; but, contrary to the usual rule in such cases, no quarrel ensued. Sir Andrew, shortly afterwards, married an heiress, who, fortunately for him, shared his love for the country, and they lived quite out of the world, on their estates in Wales. My father, Sir Edward Ashby, had only one child, a son; Sir Andrew Heath had only one child, a daughter. The result is obvious: to cement the two friendships, to join the two fortunes, to connect the two families—such was the dream of our respective parents from our earliest years."

As a child, I had been accustomed to speak of my little wife, but I had never seen her; my father had a theory on the subject, and did not believe in years of childish familiarity being favorable to the development of the tender passion; so it was arranged that not until I had come to man's estate, and had left college, was I to see the young lady, and judge for myself whether the wishes so long entertained by the houses of Ashby and Heath were likely to be realized. My father's system was certainly a good one; no constraint was laid upon me; I was merely made acquainted with the facts of the case, and left to decide for myself. In consequence of the young lady being personally unknown to me, the charms of expectation and conjecture were added to the greater interests involved, and I started on my journey to Wales in a state of excitement and suspense that would have delighted my father and Sir Andrew, could they but have known it.

I am telling you a story of many years ago, before railways were everywhere, and isolation an impossibility. Such is truly the case now, but in those days many parts of the country were almost unattainable; and my journey to Glentwyr—a thinly populated district in the most distant section of Wales—was an affair of no inconsiderable magnitude. Many days, in various coaches, brought me to within some fifty miles of my destination, where I found Sir Andrew Heath's carriage in waiting, with post-horses, to carry me the rest of the way.

The approach to Glentwyr was a scene of barren picturesqueness almost savage in its desolation, but very beautiful, nevertheless. I did not remember having seen a single human habitation from the time I entered the carriage till I drove through the little village of Glentwyr. All the stories of fairy palaces I had loved to read as a boy rushed to my memory when I first laid eyes on Sir Andrew Heath's grand old house, lying in a wide-spreading, sheltered valley, and encompassed round by the finest and boldest mountains in the country. I have often been reminded of its situation by one of our most sympathetic modern poets, in a reference he makes to a similar scene, which he describes happily as

"A lovely land-lock'd vale."

Sir Andrew received me at the door of his house—an honest, open-hearted country gentleman, somewhat boisterous, I thought—probably an active sportsman and farmer. Such was my first impression, and I had some pretension to unusual powers of observation. He led me at once to Lady Heath, and left us to make acquaintance. She struck me as a delicate woman, rather preoccupied with her health, but in a graceful, feminine way, not devoid of a certain charm; and before we had been many minutes together, I was wholly fascinated by that indescribable gentleness which, for want of a better word, we call womanliness, and which she possessed to a remarkable extent.

It was during that interview that I first looked on my long-dreamed-of betrothed. Where was she? Had she heard of my arrival! How soon should I see her. Such were the questions I was asking myself—a feeling of restless impatience stealing over me. When she entered the room, on perceiving me, she started, as if unprepared for my presence, but went through the ceremony of introduction with haughty stateliness. To say she was handsome would be to use an expression contemptibly weak—there was something startling in her faultless loveliness; highly-colored and ideal as all my preconceived portraits had been, I had never pictured to my imagination a beauty so dazzling as hers. She held a book in her hand, and I heard from her mother that she was a great reader: from her I could not obtain a word. This reticence continued throughout the whole of that first day, and for long afterward.

I must not weary you with minute details, though every hour spent under that roof is as vivid to me as if it had only occurred yesterday. Let it suffice to say that, as day after day passed by, uneventful and monotonous, I could not thaw the icy reserve Miss Heath had shown me from the first.

Alone, comparatively speaking, in a country house, it seemed almost impossible that constant companionship should not inevitably render an increase of familiarity; yet, far from this, her manner, with time, only grew more distant and undemonstrative; and, if occasionally I sought to join her solitary rambles in the park, she would either acquiesce silently, laying down with ostentatious resignation some favorite book, or darkly hint a vague taunt about forced companionship. My honesty mystified. I could not decide whether to attribute her varying but always disdainful mood to a naturally morbid character, self-cultured in solitude, or to a studied motive for which it was impossible to conjecture a cause. That I was personally distasteful to her, as my fears sometimes suggested, seemed contradicted by the fact that in the very first hour we met, before she could have formed any opinion adverse or favorable to me, her manner had been equally repelling. Besides, if such a feeling existed, why not express it? Her marriage was not compulsory, and I felt sure that whatever might be my sufferings and their disappointment, her parents would never force a sacrifice to their wishes from an only child.

With Sir Andrew and Lady Heath I was on the friendliest terms, and their open-hearted kindness formed a strong contrast to their daughter's unfathomable nature. To them, therefore, I confided all my doubts, and certainly found consolation. Sir Andrew attributed his daughter's reserve to the natural shyness of a young girl, brought up in an almost uninhabited part of the country, isolated from all society, having never met a young man before; and, moreover, aware of the object of my visit to Glentwyr—an additional reason for conscious bashfulness. He argued that the reserve which alarmed me ought, rather, to be a source of satisfaction, as showing the delicate and sensitive nature of the girl I hoped to make my wife.

Lady Heath, with truer instinct, deplored her daughter's manner, but it appeared to occasion her no surprise. Miss Heath, she told me, was reticent and undemonstrative, even with her parents; she had lived on books ever since she had been able to read, and had resisted every effort of her mother's to stop her constant supplies of indiscriminate literature. "I feared," concluded Lady Heath, "that so much reading, in a life of inaction, might tend to a morbid state of mind; but Gabriella is a strong nature, and I am a weak one; and though she never openly disobeyed me, I foresaw great difficulties in depriving her of her only pleasure, especially as I could not hope to make Sir Andrew understand my view of the case."

There was something so assuring and so plausible in all this reasoning, that I gladly allowed myself to be convinced by it; resolved that, if patience only was required, I would endeavor to emulate that of Jacob for his beloved Rachel; for the beauty of this strange girl had enslaved me. I could not call the feeling love—however strong the passionate element in love, there still must be a large share of personal identity, a real or supposed sympathy with individual character; something beyond the mere outward impression on the senses, to compass the full meaning of the word; whereas Gabriella Heath's mind was a sealed book to me, her character as inscrutable, her feelings, if she had any, as impenetrable as those of the sphinx. But an admiration stronger than reason, and overwhelming in intensity, grew upon me in spite of myself. It may be that the mystery of her unsolicitable reserve gave additional fascination to her already irresistible loveliness; for her cold, proud face was full of power, and the character of her beauty the complete reserve of what would be generally attributed to a passionless nature. But whatever the cause, the result was that my whole life and thoughts became concentrated into a desire to lead her to a betrayal of her real nature; and many were the traps I laid to find the bent of her mind, and on that clue to shape my course.

There were times when a gleam of animation rewarded my perseverance. I remember especially one occasion that, seeing her with a history of the French revolution in her hand. I made some trivial remark on the pathetic incidents of the time, the sufferings of the weak, well-meaning king, the degradation of the beautiful, proud queen, and the unhappy, heart-rending story of the poor child, Louis XVII. She turned on me with unexampled scorn.

"Of course," she sneered, "what is it if people groan for generations under the pressure of tyranny and wrong? What if they toil, and faint, and perish, to supply a proper success on of pleasures to their superiors? What if they die by thousands of starvation and penury? It is their business—the purpose for which they were created; but if, by some mistake, a latent spark of manhood struggles to the surface, and they rise upon the oppressors, or the representatives of their oppressors, to proclaim a glorious equality, then the necessary sacrifice of two or three lives is a blot upon the page of history, hitherto quite unsullied by the myriads of deaths among the people, caused by iniquitous and heartless misgovernment. If such narrow-minded egotism is education, you had better not have gone to college."

Her extraordinary warmth on so completely abstract a subject quite bewildered me; her philosophy, too, though, perhaps, well founded, sounded strange from the lips of a girl scarcely twenty years of age; and it seemed to me, as days wore on, that I knew her less and less.

Beyond this one outbreak, however, and an occasional sarcasm when any question of social distinction was started, I never got any further clue to Miss Heath's real character, her unvarying placidity remained as unimpressionable as ever. At length, when days and weeks brought me apparently no nearer the object of my mission than in the first hour of my arrival, I resolved, in a fit of despair, to brave all consequences, and propose to Gabriella. Her whole conduct was such an enigma, that I thought it might possibly conceal an inclination favorable to myself; and, at all hazards, a declaration would lead me to a partial solution of the puzzle.

When I apprised Sir Andrew of my intention, he implored me to delay until we knew more of each other. To this I replied that I had given up all hope of ever knowing more of Gabriella; and that I had certainly been at Glentwyr long enough for her to know me fully. I did not tell him how much I was beginning to suffer from this protracted suspense; how, with every succeeding day, my passionate admiration made the barrier between us an ever-increasing torture; yet, with the cowardly consciousness that a refusal might result in banishment from her presence, I listened to Sir Andrew's warnings against precipitancy.

"Wait, at least," he said, "till after the fair"—a most important era in the lives of all Glentwyr people. Once a year this little village awakes to life; buyers and sellers, marionettes and menageries flock in, for the day, from all parts of the country; and every one, from the highest to the lowest, is expected to be in a state of excitement and exultation at the great event. Even Gabriella forgets her books, and seems as interested as the busiest when the fair time comes round." You will have an opportunity of seeing her as you have not seen her yet, and may then find the secret spring to her favor, which you do not seem sure of having yet discovered. She is, perhaps, a little cold, and like all women, capricious: too much precipitation may rouse her opposition, and I think you now concur enough in the family wishes to dread this. Therefore I say, wait a little. In my day young men were not in such a terrible hurry to give way to despair."

And accordingly I waited.

There certainly was a change in Miss Heath, her placid tranquillity was replaced by an unmistakable restlessness. She now often joined our general conversation, always introducing the subject of the fair, either proposing to her father to throw open the park gates and give a banquet to all comers, or declaring her intention of passing her whole day in the village in the midst of the festival.

My heart began to beat with a sensation almost like hope as I noticed this change; there was something so natural and girlish in her interest for the coming gala, and anxiety for the people's enjoyment of their holiday, that I argued well from the contrast to the indifference she had hitherto shown for everything.

Sir Andrew readily entered into all her sympathy for the villagers, and promised that the party from the castle should not be wanted to crown the occasion as a complete success. To me the projected fair was a species of revelation; it seemed to explain away my principal doubts, and account for Gabriella's outward apathy by her life of unnatural stagnation. Lady Heath had said that her daughter was a girl of strong mind; she had been brought up in an atmosphere so dull and eventless as to be absolute petrefaction, and had probably ended in creating a fictitious existence for herself, through her books, in which, as far as thought and feeling went, she absolutely lived. From this imaginary region, pleasure, excitement, variety alone could wean her, permanently, perhaps, temporarily, certainly, as her activity for the coming festival abundantly testified. There was still one drawback to my growing confidence. Willing as Gabriella was to converse on the subject of the coming festivity with me, especially when alone, she was as silent and reserved as ever; not even on the all-absorbing topic could I get her to utter an opinion; she froze at once whenever I attempted to address her.

When, at last, the long-expected morning dawned, and I threw open my window to let in the glorious sunshine, distant noises from the village, principally the discordant notes of primitive musical instruments, came wafted in on the air. I fancied, as I listened, that Gabriella must have been disturbed by these sounds many hours before, for her's were the only rooms that looked out toward the village, and were much better situated for seeing and hearing than any others in the castle. Indeed, with a good glass, she could probably distinguish the movements of the busy multitude, and count the number of booths and tents erected during the night. She certainly never looked more beautiful than when we met that morning at the breakfast table; her grand eyes sparkling somewhat restlessly, and her cheeks flushed with a color almost feverish in its intensity.

Sir Andrew also seemed impressed with the importance of the occasion. An annual *fete*, that his mere presence sanctioned, was an institution far more to his taste than the gayeties of society, that he had tired of at a very early age. Lady Heath looked at father and daughter with an amused smile. She had lived in the fashionable world for many years, an acknowledged belle and a courted heiress. Fortunately for the blunt country gentleman whom she chose, a belief in her own extreme delicacy and failing health led her to prefer a life of perfect retirement to any other; but the importance allowed to this little rustic festivity by Sir Andrew and Gabriella, recalled, no doubt, in startling contrast, some memories of the busy life beyond the little world of Glentwyr. Nevertheless, in her quiet way, she shared her husband's and child's wishes for the successful issue of the holiday, and consented for once to forget her ailments and accompany us to the scene of action. The great event of the day was to be a wrestling-match between the chosen champions of the surrounding villages; so, after wandering a short time among the temporary booths, lavishing small coins on every side, and patronizing for a few moments each separate show, we were led to the seat of honor reserved for us on the field, where the modern tournament was to take place. I say "tournament" advisedly, for, however unromantic and degenerate this display of brute force might be, compared with the knightly feats of tilting,; an old flavor of chivalry was cast upon the scene, in the custom, revived by Miss Heath, of crowning the victor. Had the exhibition been twice as interesting as it possibly was, I should not have noticed a single detail. My whole attention was riveted on my betrothed. She followed the varying scene with breathless interest, and seemed transfigured suddenly from an insensate statue into a passionate, palpitating woman. Even Sir Andrew remarked the change, for he looked at me triumphantly, and at his daughter, as if struck with an unusual sense of her exceeding loveliness.

You will think I am infringing on my privileges as a narrator, in dwelling so often on the wondrous attractions of this young girl. Forgive me; I cannot help it, and I shall not tax your patience much longer. In a few minutes I shall have ceased forever to trespass in this respect. Till then, and while I am endeavoring to recall the scene on the village green, the most prominent point in the picture must be the almost superhuman beauty of Gabriella in her transformation, for such it was.

As I have before mentioned, I did not follow the details of the struggle, but every phase of it was reproduced in my betrothed's changing face. At one moment it lighted up with enthusiasm, her cheeks burned, her lips parted, and her whole frame seemed thrilling with excitement, and unconsciously she half rose from her seat; at another moment I saw her turn so deadly pale, I thought she would have fainted, and seriously alarmed, I whispered to Lady Heath, who, looking round, was frightened at her daughter's pallor. "Come away at once, dearest," she said, holding out her arm to support the trembling girl; "this has been too much for you." But with a strong effort that showed how complete was her mastery over herself, Gabriella, on being remarked, recovered her composure. "No, mamma," she said, "I am not ill—I cannot go—we must stay to the end. And without giving her mother time to answer, she appealed to Sir Andrew, who, intent on the wrestling, had observed nothing, and of course consented. Following the direction of his eyes, I sought the cause of Gabriella's emotion, and saw one of the hitherto most successful wrestlers prostrate and wounded on the ground. It was evident that such a display was not fit for a girl unused to the slightest excitement; while at the same time it showed how rich in human sympathies was her apparently cold nature, how delicate her sensibilities, how much too trying the present tension on her nerves. With the simplicity of a child, she suffered with the fallen, and triumphed with the victorious; and when at last the conqueror was brought to her feet to be crowned, she performed the ceremony with a pride and solemnity too full of grace to be ridiculous. I scarcely remarked the recipient of this honor, who appeared to be a strongly built, handsome young fellow, with a rather sheepish expression of face.

On our return to the castle, Gabriella's vivacity deserted her; exhausted probably by the fatiguing events of the day, she sank into her usual listless silence, and retired early to her own apartment. Gentlemen, I have reached a point in my story that it is agony even to recall; every hour of that fatal evening lives again as I rake up the long-buried memory; nearly forty years—a lifetime—lie between me and it, yet even now, I dare not dwell upon it.

Briefly, then, our usual evening's amusement, chess—between Lady Heath and me, while Sir Andrew invariably dozed in an easy chair—was on this occasion interrupted more than once by noisy cries from the village, which increased steadily, and, to judge by the sound, seemed coming nearer. Presently all doubt on this score was confirmed, the shouts grew louder and louder, and we could almost distinguish voices.

"Strange that this noise has not disturbed Gabriella," muttered Sir Andrew—"hers is the only room from which anything could be seen; go, my dear, and find out what it is."

Lady Heath was pale, and evidently alarmed. "Come with me," she said. And Sir Andrew seized one of the branch candle-sticks from the table, and followed her out of the room.

I waited anxiously—not long, however. A minute had barely elapsed, before a wild shriek rang through the house—a shriek so piercing, so full of terror, that reckless of consequences, I rushed to the spot, following in the wake of Sir Andrew, who was just then entering his daughter's inner chamber. What this chamber was like I never knew. I felt that the window was open, for the night air blew upon my face; but my eyes were fastened on the scene within. Lady Heath lay on the ground in a fainting-fit, mercifully unconscious for some moments of what ensued. Sir Andrew totally oblivious of his corpse-like wife, whose most fanciful complaint had always filled him with concern—was looking steadily, and with grim determination into the room, at the other actors in this horrible drama. For there were two—Gabriella, her long hair falling loose upon her shoulders, stood boldly forward, with her arms spread out, as if to form a barrier; and behind her—a man. In this man I recognized the hero of the wrestling match, the successful champion of the morning's sports. His courage was certainly not of the moral order, for he shuffled uneasily, and at sight of Sir Andrew's set face, sheltered himself more completely behind the dauntless girl, who stood before him like some hunted animal at bay.

It was she who first broke the awful silence: "He is my husband," she said, tearing some papers from her bosom, and offering them to us; "he is my husband, and I love him."

No one responded to the gesture; but Sir Andrew, in a voice so changed that I started at hearing it, merely asked the man, "Is this true?"

The creature muttered an affirmative, and some words in extenuation about her having made him marry her. But Sir Andrew interrupted. Stern, collected, and therefore merciless, I recognized what these easy-going, indolent natures can sometimes hide of intense power and self-control. His voice alone betrayed the effort: "That will do," he said, "I want no explanation. I have seen. That is enough. You are free to go. Take that woman with you; she is no child of mine, and she has killed her mother." He pointed to the inanimate form of Lady Heath, and turned, with pitiless calmness, to speak to his daughter. "You have chosen dishonor deliberately; abide by it; you are no longer anything to me that I should seek to rescue you. From this hour remove your accursed presence, your tainted person, from the roof to which your shame has brought undying dishonor and disgrace. Go!" he added, more bitterly, "join the witnesses you have summoned to your triumph."

Then, for the first time, I looked round, and perceived through the window, at some little distance, the group of peasants whose clamor had originally disturbed us. They had missed the hero of the day from their revels, and suspecting him of having abandoned them for the company of the Castle servants, had followed him in a state of noisy intoxication. But now, awe-struck into silence, they stood huddled together, gazing up through the dim night into the brilliantly-lighted room where so strange a scene was being enacted.

For one moment Gabriella quailed under her father's words; then raising her head, defiant, as before—

"You will regret this harshness when you know all," she said; and, without even a glance at her mother, she seized the crestfallen champion by the hand, and almost dragged him from the room.

Then followed a scene that I cannot attempt to describe. The unhappy girl gone, Sir Andrew was himself again, hanging over his still unconscious wife in an agony of tenderness; while the scared servants bustled about the house, getting restoratives for their mistress. But from the shock of that night Lady Heath never fully recovered. Although the very next day, she left Glentwyr for ever with Sir Andrew, time brought her but little consolation. She died shortly afterward at Pau, in the Pyrenees, having never seen or heard of her daughter since that fatal night. Poor Sir Andrew did not long survive his wife.

After her death I persuaded him to join me in Italy. Glentwyr Castle had been sold; and not only had he forbidden Gabriella's name to be mentioned before him, but he refused to be made acquainted with her whereabouts, her prospects, or her position. From this resolution he never swerved. In small things tolerant beyond most people, once his sense of honor was touched, his whole nature became metamorphosed. In the same degree that he had been a credulous and adoring father, so was he afterwards a relentless and unforgiving judge; and on the few occasions on which I ventured to sound him on the subject, he invariably replied, with perfect calmness, that he bore no ill-will to the peasantry of Wales, with the exception of one woman who had deliberately dishonored a name stainless for generations, and had, moreover, murdered his wife. Did I require him to select this special woman as a recipient of his gratitude. With these feelings unchanged, he died about a year after the catastrophe that had broken up his home, his hopes and happiness; and in his will Gabriella was formally disinherited.

My friends, in all this I have not spoken to you of myself. How could any words give an idea of the bitterness of a trial such as mine? I can relate naked facts, the desolation of a hearth, the degredation of a name, the death of a stricken woman and broken-hearted man, my own voluntary exile for long and weary years, the ruin of my hopes, the blasting of the youngest, and what should have been the brightest, portion of my life; but to describe or detail the sufferings that such things bring with them, is not in the power of mere language.

When I left England as *attaché* to a foreign embassy, it was partly to shun the land of such cruel experiences, and partly because my father feared that, if at home, a morbid desire to find out what had become of Gabriella Heath might prompt me to seek her out. Certain it is, that I listened eagarly to all news from England, in a stupid, unreasoning way, as though it were possible that any dispatches could contain intelligence of an obscure cottage in some remote part of Wales. The feeling may have been presentiment—a foreshadowing of the future that some people possess, for there was yet another link to be added to that hapless chain of events.

One morning while scanning, as usual, the English newspapers, my heart gave a sudden bound as the familiar name, Gabriella Heath, caught my eye. Once more that fatal name was destined to be associated with calamity, and this time with guilt. The paper stated briefly that a young woman known as Gabriella Heath, of Glentwyr Castle, and Rocklands, &c., &c., was arraigned for the wilful murder of her husband, James Wynn. My first instinct was a wild desire to start for England, which I should certainly have yielded to, but I was most unexpectedly chained. I could not get leave of absence. I did not then know that my father had sent word to detain me; but if I could have thrown up my appointment with honor, I should certainly have done so. I lived in a kind of dream during the progress of that terrible trial. With feverish anxiety I watched for the arrival of the mails; and then, with a copy of the public papers, hurried off to battle alone with the horror of the awful details. The accounts were pitiless and precise. The case for the prosecution was short, and to this effect: That Gabriella Heath had fallen violently in love with and married the man, Wynn—and here some painful references to the disparity of their social positions, and her broken-hearted parents, were given—that he had brought her home to his father's farm, and had been a good husband to her, in spite of the objections of his family to seeing a fine lady among them; that she was proud and violent, unwilling to conciliate her new relations, and accustomed to exasperate her husband by incessant scenes of scornful reproach and vituperation; that on one of these occasions, returning home, tired out from a day's labor, she met him with such a volley of unprovoked and bitter taunts, that, in a fit of indignation, he raised his hand and struck her. That night he was found murdered in his bed. Such was the substance of the accusation, without the comments and remarks with which it was interspersed. The prisoner—my soul revolted at the expression—pleaded guilty, and sullenly refused to say a word in extenuation of her crime. But the unhappy woman was not wholly forsaken. Some distant connexions of the Heath family, anxious, if possible, to lessen the additional disgrace which threatened their doomed house, had engaged for the defence one of the ablest lawyers of the day, and he certainly made as much out of his miserable materials as was possible. Ingeniously avoiding any attempt at refutation of the crime, or any direct reference to the crushing facts of the accusation, he slid, with apparent unconsciousness, into the strain, always so powerful with English juries, of an appeal to their sympathies. The woman before them was still young and very beautiful; and, in words of glowing eloquence, he wove, from the stores of his imagination, a pathetic tale of her life and sufferings. First representing the young girl in her aristocratic home, surrounded by all conceivable luxuries; then painting her romantic devotion, her sacrifice of all for love; and crowning the elaborate imaginary picture by a vivid description of what the gradual disenchantment, the daily and hourly loss of cherished illusions, the terrible waking from the ideal to the real, the discovery, too late, that the idol of gold was an idol of clay—what these must have been to a highly-wrought and sensitive nature.

"God forbid! gentlemen of the jury," he said, "that I should attempt to palliate this crime; but in shrinking from the act, I cannot forget the provocation. Trampled on and insulted by the man through whom she had lost all—name and fame, home and friends—reviled and disowned *for* him, deceived and degraded *by* him, this woman expiated in years of bitterness—who can estimate their bitterness?—the crime of having loved too faithfully. But even the veriest worm will turn at length. There came a day when the one drop that filled it to overflowing was poured into this woman's cup. Encouraged by the applauding jeers of every member of his family, the brutal coward struck her as she stood alone among them in her fatal defenceless superiority. Was it the blood of a thousand ancestors that rushed with tumultuous rebellion to her brain? Was it the last agonized throe of a yet unbroken spirit? I dare not conjecture. I only know that, goaded to madness, in a frenzy of wild unconsciousness, the unhappy woman rushed to avenge her wrongs; to cancel her misery in the crime for which she now stands charged before you."

It is a well-imagined defence, and, I always thought, prompted the recommendation to mercy which accompanied the verdict of guilty. In consideration of that recommendation, the sentence of death was commuted into one of transportation for life, and the subject dropped from the record of human events. These occurrences took place four years after the death of Sir Andrew Heath. In all the lacerating pain they brought, it was yet a comfort to remember that he had not lived to know them. From that time my native land became more than ever distasteful to me. My father died, and I succeeded to the title and estates, an alien and a foreigner. Love, marriage, and all the dear domestic ties realized in the one word "home" were not for me; a blight was upon my life; a ghastly memory was attached to all such associations; and not until thirty-five years of exile had blanched my hair, and warned me of coming old age, did I venture back to the cold hearth I had left a buoyant, joyous youth.

Here, comparatively happy in the genial society of my books, I have lived for five solitary years, with the ashes of nearly forty Winters to cover the story of my early life; a story so old as almost to belong to the records of a former generation; yet this very night, my friends, I have learned that till within a few hours ago it had a sequel.

CONCLUSION.

As Sir Edward Ashby pronounced the last words, he placed before the doctor and clergyman the papers confided to the latter by the dying servant. They were three in number.

The first was a baptismal registry of Gabriella Heath, daughter of Sir Andrew and Lady Gabriella Heath, with date and local particulars.

The second, a certificate of marriage between James Wynn and Gabriella Heath, with date and names of witnesses.

The third, a ticket-of-leave, discharge from prison for good conduct, granted to the convict, Gabby Wynn, and dated some six years back.

"My God!" exclaimed Dr. Nichol, "it cannot be possible! That strange, wizened creature—that mass of scarred ugliness and deformity——"

"Was once the [peerless Gabriella Heath!" said Sir Edward, concluding the Doctor's sentence in the absent tones of a man whose thoughts are far away from the subject on which he is speaking.

"Truly she was, as she herself said, a deeply guilty sinner," mused Mr. Nugent, as he renewed in thought the death-bed scene he now so fully comprehended; "but the mercy of God is infinite!"

And then silence fell on the little party. But that night, for the first time since its reoccupation, Ashby Hall harbored guests, for the clergyman and Doctor refused to leave their friend alone with that strange revelation while the dead was yet in the house.

A few days later, when a mourning train issued from the gates of the Hall, the lord of the manor attended as chief mourner, and truly—

"——the little port,
Had seldom seen a costlier funeral."

But this extraordinary deference to the memory of an

sworn, though immensely rich, that he would never pay his creditor. The creditor, on his part, declared that he would keep him in Clichy as long as he could; and he kept him there eight years. The carriage of the English millionaire might be seen every day in the Bois de Boulogne and the Champs Elysees, as if the proprietor were taking his accustomed airing therein. He gave positive orders with regard to this singular proceeding. At his death a special clause was found in his will peremptorily forbidding his heirs to pay the creditor who had made him a prisoner for eight years. The case was different with M. V——, a geometrican and mechanican, who ruined himself in endeavoring to discover perpetual motion. This debtor thought only of the means of gaining his liberty, and practised the following *ruse* to accomplish his purpose: Being aware that his detaining creditor, who had retired into the country, took in only one journal, which he always read from beginning to end, he caused to be inserted in it a formal notice of his death in the debtors' prison, whereupon the creditor neglected to pay necessary periodical contribution to his maintenance in 'durance vile,' and in half an hour afterward he was a free man."

THACKERAY AND AYTOUN.

From the "Memoirs of W. Edmonstone Aytoun."

At a time when THACKERAY's great powers were comparatively unrecognized, AYTOUN had in more than one of his papers spoken of them with warm admiration. This kind of service was likely to be deeply felt by THACKERAY, who had for many years been doing a great deal of first-class work, without reaping either fortune or fame. He was therefore predisposed to like AYTOUN, and when they met in London they took most cordially to each other. It could scarcely be otherwise with these two men who, apart from their intellectual gifts, were both so thoroughly genial, kindly and natural. Their correspondence was of the frankest and most friendly kind. Some of THACKERAY's letters have fortunately been preserved, and will be read with interest, especially by those who will recognize the friend they loved in the tenor of every phrase of such letters as the following:

NO. 13 YOUNG-STREET, KENSINGTON, Jan. 2, 1847.

MY DEAR AYTOUN: I hope The Maclosky received the Mulligan present. I ought to have written before, answering your kind, hearty letter, but business, you know, and weariness of quill-driving after business hours, &c. I don't write to anybody, that's the fact, unless I want something of them, and perhaps that's the case at this present.

I think I have never had any ambition hitherto, or cared what the world thought of my work, good or bad; but now the truth forces itself upon me, if the world will once take to admiring "Titmarsh," all his guineas will be multiplied by 10. Guineas are good, I have got children, only ten years more to the fore, say, &c.; now is the time, my lad, to make your A when the sun at length has begun to shine.

Well, I think, if I can make a push at the present minute—if my friends will shout, Titmarsh forever! hurrah for, &c., &c., I may go up with a run to a pretty fair place in my trade, and be allowed to appear before the public as among the first fiddles. But my tunes must be heard in the streets, and organs must grind them. Ha! Now do you read me?

Why don't *Blackwood* give me an article? Because he refused the best story I ever wrote? COLBURN refused the present 'Novel without a Hero,' and if any man at BLACKWOOD's or COLBURN's, and if any man since—fiddle-de-dee. Upon my word and honor, I never said so much about myself before; but I know this, if I had the command of *Blackwood*, and a humoristical person like Titmarsh should come up and labor hard and honestly (please God) for ten years, I would give him a hand. Now try, like a man, revolving these things in your soul, and see it you can't help me. * * And if I can but save a little money, by the Lord! I'll try and keep it.

Some day when less selfish I will write to you about other matters than present ego. The dining season has begun in London already, I am sorry to say, and the Christmas feeding is frightfully severe. * * * I have my children with me, and am mighty happy in that paternal character—preside over legs of mutton comfortably—go to church at early morning, and like it—pay rates and taxes, &c., &c. Between this line and the above, a man has brought me the *Times* on *The Battle of Life* to read. Appy DICKENS! But I love Pickwick and Crummles too well to abuse this great man. *Æquanimo bonus.* And you, young man, coming up in the world full of light, take counsel from a venerable and peaceable old gladiator who has stripped for many battles. Gad, sir, this caution is a very good sign. Do you remember how complimentary Goldy and GOLDIE were? I like the patriarchal air of some people. Have you ever any snow in Scotland?

[Here follows an admirable drawing of a dustman singing beside his cart, with snow deep in the street.]

As I was walking in just now I met this fellow singing "I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls," driving a dust-cart. I burst out laughing, and so did he. He is as good as LEECH's boy in the last *Punch*. How good LEECH is, and what a genuine humor! And HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, have you read him? I am wild about him, having only just discovered that delightful, delicate, fanciful creature. Good-bye, my dear AYTOUN. I wish you a merry Christmas, and to honest JOHNNY BLACKWOOD. Thank him for the magazine. I shall enjoy it in bed to-morrow morning, when I've left orders *not* to be called for church. Yours ever, W. M. T.

THACKERAY seems to have been under the mistaken impression, which afterward became very general, that AYTOUN was the editor of *Blackwood*. Whether he thought so or not, it was very natural he should suggest to AYTOUN that a timely word of commendation in the magazine would be much to his advantage. Had it been given, which it was not, it would have been given with all sincerity, as THACKERAY himself would have given it to a well-deserving friend in a like case. But the suggestion was withdrawn in the following letter, almost as soon as made, and in a manner eminently characteristic. THACKERAY was too honest, too straightforward; he had too strong a sense of what is due to the public in matters of criticism even to seem to claim from friendship one jot of consideration which was not his by right, or of panegyric, which, to be of any value, must come unbought for, if it comes at all.

NO. 13 YOUNG-STREET, KENSINGTON, } Monday Night, Jan. 18, 1847.

MY DEAR AYTOUN: The copy of *Mrs. Perkins* which was sent by the *Muscogan* to the other chieftain has met with a mishap. It traveled to Edinburgh in the portmanteau of a friend of mine, who arrived at 10 o'clock at night, and started for Inveress the next morning at 6. *Mrs. Perkins* went with him. He forgot her at Inveress, and came back to London, whither *Mrs. Perkins* was sent after him at a cost of 4s. 10d. for carriage. She is not worth that money, either for you or me to pay, and waits in my room till you come to town in Spring.

I have been thinking of the other matter on which I unbosomed myself to you, and withdraw my former letter. Pulls are good, and the testimony of good men; but I don't think these will make a success for a man, and he ought to stand as the public choose to put him. I will try, please God, to do my best, and the money will come, perhaps, some day! Meanwhile, a man so lucky as myself has no reason to complain. So I set all puffing alone, though as you know, I am glad if I can have and deserve your private good opinion. The women like *Vanity Fair*, I find, very much, and the publishers are quite in good spirits regarding that venture.

This is all I have to say—in the solitude of midnight—with a quiet cigar and the weakest gin-and-water in the world, ruminating over a child's ball, from which I have just come, having gone as chaperon to my little girls. One of them had her hair plaited in two tails, the other had ringlets—[here follows a sketch of the children]—and the most fascinating bows of blue ribbon. It was very merry and likewise sentimental. We went in a fly quite genteel, and, haw! what a comfort it was when it was over! Adyon. Yours, sincerely,

W. M. THACKERAY.

HOW CAPT. MARRYAT RAN AWAY TO SEA.—MARRYAT ran away to sea at ten years of age, so that at best his education must have been very limited. I remember this story, which he himself told me, of his early school-days:

"The first school I ever went to was one kept by an old dame. There was a number of other boys there who were all very good boys, but CHARLIE BABBAGE and I were always the scamps of the school. He and I were forever in scrapes, and the old woman used to place us side by side, standing on stools in the middle of the school-room, and point to us as a warning to the others and say, 'Look at those two boys! They are bad boys and they will never get on in the world. Those two boys will come to a bad end.' It is rather funny," he concluded, "but BABBAGE and I are the only two in all the school who have ever been heard of since. We got round the old dame though in the end. The boys used to curry favor with her by being the first bring in the daily eggs laid by two or three hens she kept in the garden. If a boy brought in one egg he was approved of, but if he brought two, he was patted on the back and called 'good boy.' So CHARLIE and I agreed to get up very early in the morning before the other boys, and abstract the eggs from the hens' nests; and then we hid them away in a hole in the hedge. The old dame was in a great state of mind at having no eggs day after day; and when her vexation culminated, and all the good boys were very low down in her books, CHARLIE BABBAGE and I made a discovery. 'Oh, mam! here's every so many eggs in the hedge!' Thenceforth we were the prime favorites; and whenever our credit waned a fresh hoard of eggs was found, and set things straight."

"What made you take to the sea?" I asked.

"I always had a fancy to it," he answered. "I ran away from school twice, but was pursued by my father, discovered, captured, and brought back again. I was bent upon going to sea; but that was not the immediate cause of my running away."

He looked up laughingly, and I asked, "Why?"

"Because I didn't like having to wear my brother J——'s breeches. You see, I came just below him, and, for the sake of economy, my mother used to give me his outgrown clothes. I could stand anything else, but I could not stand the breeches."—*Cornhill for August.*

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.—Major H. was an officer in the King's service, who served on the Madras Presidency, some thirty or forty years ago. He became attached to a native lady, named FYZOO; never, I believe, regarded her with anything but honorable views, and married her. She bore him three children (one of whom is now an officer in the army) and died, leaving the youngest an infant, who bore the mother's name. Major H. quitted India upon the death of his wife, and brought her remains with him to England in a leaden coffin. Shortly after his arrival the little FYZOO likewise died, and her father had her remains in the same manner preserved. Every circumstance in Major H.'s story was peculiar, and took great hold of my imagination, when in my early youth I came from a remote country place to the part of Surrey where he had his residence. It was an old brick house, with pointed roofs, massive window frames, tall narrow doors, winding stairs, dark passages, and all other approved materials for a regular haunted house. A high brick wall with a dead gate surrounded the garden in which the house stood—all was in character—the straight turf walks, the clipped yews, the noble linden trees, and the look of neglect and wildness that pervaded everything. On ringing for admission the gate used to be opened by an old woman, whose appearance used to rouse all sorts of strange ideas in the mind of an urchin fresh from the country. She had been the nurse of little FYZOO, and had in that capacity attended her charge to England. As such she was much valued by her master, and continued to live with him till his death. I well remember her shrivelled black face, her white hair and emaciated form, (with her Indian dress, that was in itself a curiosity to my young eyes,) and her broken English. I believe Major H. was never seen outside the walls of his garden; and he had so cut himself off from all his relations and friends that it was not generally known that in that old house he kept enshrined the bodies of his wife and daughter. His two elder children, as they grew up, went to live with other relatives, and his sole companion was an old widow lady, as eccentric as himself. In a room within his own a bed was laid out, covered with rich Indian silks, and fancifully decorated; on that bed lay the mother and child, in their long last sleep; and in this room Major H. passed the greater part of his time. This, I believe, is the simple narrative; but of course much of mystery and exaggeration was added to the stories circulated of the three singular characters who inhabited the old house, and the supernatural beings who were suspected to reside with them. At length Major H. died, after about twenty years of this strange existence. His death was quite sudden; and so many suspicions had been connected with his seclusion, that an inquest was held on his body. Thus the scenes that had so long been shrouded from the public ken were thrown open; when the officials came to examine the house the two coffins were brought to light, and this discovery of the remains of two human beings caused a further investigation. It was a strange scene—on a cold December day—that old house thrown open to all whom curiosity might lead there, the bustling magistrates and their satellites peeping and peering into every cranny for a solution of the mysteries. The old lady, and the still older divee, flitting like ghosts about the desecrated shrine, their strange tale long disbelieved by the authorities, while there lay the unconscious cause of all this tumult—the hardly cold body of the old soldier, the long crumbled dust of his Eastern bride and of their infant child. At length the Coroner was obliged to receive the real story, however incredible it seemed, and the three bones were committed to one grave. —*The Englishman in India.*

AN ARAB VILLAGE.—One of the chief duties of the Arab women appears to be the preparation of wheat for the kous-kous, the staple food of the tribes of Sahara. Yesterday I had kous-kous with some Arabs, and gave the dish most honest praise. The wheat is pounded by the women, and then so cooked with skillful hand that it is served up in grains about half the size of rice, no two adhering together. The dish is complete when there has been poured over it the best potage the situation will afford. In serving coffee the ground berries are always included in the cup; but as the water is poured on the coffee for each cup, the infusion has a superior fragrance, and I think, flavor, to that prepared in French or English fashion. In the little mud-kennels which surround the small central court of Arab houses, the women do a great deal of spinning and weaving; the men in their leisure hours, which appear to be very numerous, squat on the floors of the Arab *cafés* and play at cards, or at a game resembling draughts. But among their cards I have never been able to recognise any likeness to the four reigning families, their majesties of hearts, diamonds, spades and clubs, with whom we are so well acquainted. Many for whom a *café* is too expensive, draw four squares in the sand with their finger, the outer one being about 18 inches, and play what appears to be a most exciting game on these lines with small pebbles and date-stones. Placidly regarding their masters at this game, I have often seen a group of camels, each standing on three legs, the fourth tied up with a thong of plaited grass, which is the Arab manner of tethering a camel in the Desert. When they are very tired of existence upon three legs, they begin to make a roaring noise, much resembling the roar of a lion heard at a distance.

There seems to be few Arabs who have not heard of England, and but few who have seen an Englishman. Upon the faces of the few to whom I introduced myself I fancied I could detect surprise that I looked and spoke so much like a Frenchman. The second day of my stay in Laghouate an Arab came shyly up to me, and, producing a great piece of white paper, asked me in broken French for my name, "for the general." I discovered afterward that he had taken GEN. MARNIER's name in vain in order to satisfy his own and his friends' curiosity as to what manner of man I was, for respectably dressed European civilians are not very common in Laghouate. But their want of acquaintance with England is not so interesting as that of a Frenchwoman, who gravely asked me yesterday "if the English always talked French." I trust that the good opinion the Arabs have of the English may not be dissipated by a closer acquaintance. "The English go so," said one to me yesterday, drawing with his gun-stock a straight line on the sand; "the French go so," he continued, drawing a line like a regiment of w's.

I had the honor of "assisting" this morning at the marriage of a Bedouin lady. Strolling a little way into the Desert, about 8 o'clock, I saw three Bedouin encampments, and from the most distant there issued a camel, on whose back was a huge bower formed of palm-branches and covered with red cloth. As the camel approached the women left the nearer encampments and raised shrill cries in welcome of the bride, the men firing their muskets in proximity, which would have alarmed most European young ladies. The cradle was lined with Arab carpets, on which reclined a girl dressed in the height of Arab fashion: large silver rings on her legs, silver ornaments on her breast and her turban, and over all a huge striped rug of native manufacture. The lovely FATMA—for such I learned was her name—deigned to glance at me as I raised my hat in salutation of the bride; but she appeared to take far greater pleasure in the musketry of her Bedouin followers, who fired about her bower as though it had been a French fortress. Presently there issued from the gate of Laghouate a train of Arab women, dancing, clapping their hands, and making shrill cries as like as human voice could be to the whinny of a mare. Then the camel was stopped, the bride alighted, embraced a few of the women, joined the procession, and, followed by the camel, all proceeded to the mud hut in which FATMA was to share for evermore the love of an Arab with two other ladies. But *en route* the Bedouins chased about the procession at full gallop, firing their guns while at top-speed; and when the bridal party had passed into the mud mansion, they followed, and I could hear the *feu de joie* repeated.

May FATMA be happy! Her price was not high, as she only cost her lord sixty francs, and there are some young ladies of the Desert not to be bought under one hundred and fifty or two hundred francs. If I must live in the Desert, I think I would rather be a Bedouin than a dweller in an oasis. In either the air is pure and of the driest, which is of itself the best medicine for the Briton in search of recreation; though I doubt if the Desert is as yet quite sufficiently civilized to suit the taste of many English travelers.—*Belgravia for August.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HOPS.—The hop is an extraordinary social phenomenon. It is a miracle of self-sacrifice from very recondite motives; a voluntary martyrdom of maids and bachelors; a cheerful suttee of young and consolable widows; a deliberate self-immolation of parents and guardians—obligatory on no one, with no definite aims, no illusive expectations, no adequate results. All the old troubles are there—the solicitous parting of back hair, the unutterable polish of the boot, the architectural symmetry of the cravat, and, on the other hand, the day-long twitchings of the crimping-pin, the worse than legal delays of laundresses, the horrible deliberation of sewing-women—all the ills we men have, and a myriad others that we know not of—and under and beyond all, the agonizing doubt and danger that Mrs. Lutestring may wear the same shade of ribbon, only broader, and Miss Godiva Bosomly have a dress out in some later fashion. And all these Winter *désagrémens* are fused in the focus of Summer. Fronting all these things come the bold—shall we say *hoppers?* and the smiling begins, and the bowing begins, and the music. The first dance eventuates. The band wipes its bearded brows and sighs for unattainable lager in fabulous quantities. The ladies have a fine high color; their partners—those with any surplus blood at all—are variously but undenisably rubicund. Paterfamilies, just up from the city for the grand occasion, polishes his baldness, and vanishes into the corridor with an adroitness worthy of earlier and leaner days. The "old lady" (we are in America you know) sits warm but watchful against the wall. And so the dancing heats, and the promenade fails to cool, and you distinctly and separately feel every gas-burner in the room, and desparation and overt acts of mopping supervene, and the beginning and end and main memory of the evening is perspiration. Fortitude and Fahrenheit battle away awhile, but the unequal fight fails at last, and each valiant hopper goes home "with a glow in his heart and a cold in his head." And Miss Arabella smiled and was cool to that puppy Boggs, and Mrs. Lutestring did not wear the same shade of ribbon at all, and Miss Godiva's dress was only cut Pompadour, just like half a dozen others, and everything is well.

Now, is it not curious and interesting that so many people, reasonably presumed to be sane, will take such pains to surround themselves with the accumulated inconveniences of Winter and Summer, and to impart to their roosts every annoyance which they have left their nests to avoid? Perhaps no complete explanation can be given, unless that as we have sometimes thought, we have a secret love for our regular troubles, founded on a secret joy in enduring or overcoming them. Motives vary so with various people. First, Summer or Winter, the fashions go on, and opportunities arise for a new dress. Now, who does not know and agree that a new dress ought to have an occasion for its *début?* Then there is the reaction from private flirtation—a sentiment very much underrated by those who have never felt it in its force. Without at all tiring of the other party, one longs for a variety in the style of flirtation, just as a contented farmer near a good market-town will now and then repair to the county fair. Moreover, dancing is one of the few *loci communes* in the rhetoric of society—in fact, almost our only universal athletic exercise. Riding in this country is for men; billiards and base ball (grossly miscalled national) still remain essentially masculine sports. Many bathe; many more play croquet; but baths away from the seaboard are a difficult and, at present practiced, an eminently unsocial luxury, and croquet balls roll too far down hill in the mountains. Voting is the only athletic diversion that promises to become at all general, and even now, Citizenesses STONE and STANTON to the contrary notwithstanding, our female fellow-men do not seem to chafe in their chains as clankingly as they ought. But dancing stands the test of generality; it is the rule, and not to dance the exception. And all people like motion, and most people between fifteen and fifty, not disqualified by ignorance, tight boots, bashfulness or diameter, like this particular kind of motion; and most young people enjoy the small soft talk that goes with it. So a great deal must be charged to the light fantastic toe and the light fantastic head. All true Anglo-Saxons, too, trans or cis-Atlantic, let them hate dancing ever so much, dearly love a chance to display a semblance of sociability. To be discomforted and look serenely blest yields them a peculiar paradoxical satisfaction. Then, do we not all like an occasion? Are we not all pleased to see, and more pleased to be seen, and does not each one of us in his soul fancy that he is or has something worth other people's seeing? Does not Fool No. 1—who doesn't know he is a fool—say, "I'll indulge the ladies a little to-night?" Does not Fool No. 2—who does know he is a fool—justly remark to himself, "Brains I haven't, but moustaches and whiskers, and plenty of them, ought to carry me through?" And does not the man of talent moralize thus: "To be sure, I'm awkward and ugly, but ladies don't care for looks, and real women always appreciate intellect and prefer it," &c., &c. And they all go, and we have our own opinion as to which is the greatest fool of the three.—*Round Table.*

TOASTING THE LADIES.—In course of time came the "reigning toasts," and noble ladies felt flattered at knowing they were the "toasts of the town." Clubs engraved their names on the club glasses, and the first poets of the day added a tribute of laudatory verse. Then came fashion of a grosser sort, when each gallant, toasting the lady next to him, swore he would drink no wine but what was strained through her petticoat! We may fancy with what boisterous politeness the edge of the petticoat was seized, with what hilarious coyness it was defended, how some of the damsels looked over, under, or from the sides of their fans, while others affected to close the eyes which they kept open, to look through the interstices of the convenient screen. Then, the hems of the garments were placed over the glasses, the wine was poured through, and the Quixotic fellows quaffed the draft in honor of the fair ones! There came a time, however, when men had more refinement, and would not give up to the tipsy salutations of "health-drinkers" the names of the true and modest mistresses of their hearts. The lover who was a gentleman, and not he who was also a good fellow, always kept his gentility before him, and his mistress' name to himself. An illustration of this is afforded us through Mr. JOHN BRUCE having luckily inserted in his admirable edition of COWPER, that writer's "Early Poems." In one of these, "The Symptoms of Love," written to "Delia," but really addressed to the author's early and only love, his cousin THEODORA, are the following lines:

And lastly, when summoned to drink to my flame,
Let her guess why I never once mention her name,
Though herself and the woman I love are the same.

Connected with this subject of toasting the ladies, ill-fortune has sometimes come of it when it might have been least expected. For example, "honest men and bonnie lassies!" is a toast which one would think could never bring offence with it; but while the rule holds, the exception presents itself. A young minister in Scotland was about to preach a probationary sermon in a church for the ministry of which he was a candidate. Being a stranger, he was housed and entertained by a parishioner, who invited many of his fellows to sup with the candidate on the Saturday night. The elders had quietly saturated themselves with toddy and smoke, when the unlucky probationer, in his innocence, proposed, before they parted, "Honest men and bonnie lassies!" The unco righteous looked through the smoke and over their glasses with orthodox horror, and the most solemn tippler present arose and said that no minister would have their sympathy who could not stick quietly to his liquor, but whose thoughts were running on the lasses so near the Sabbath! The company assented, and the candidate had to forego the honor he coveted.

There was fine and generous delicacy and great readiness of wit in GEORGE II. when, during one of his absences abroad, on being asked if he would object to a toast which wished health to the Pretender, he replied that he would readily drink to the health of all unfortunate princes. This expressed readiness, however, did not encourage the Jacobites in openly drinking to the only King they acknowledged. They continued, as they and their fathers before them had done, to have a bowl of water on the table, and holding their glasses over it, to drink to "the King," implying, of course, the King over the water.—*Cornhill for August.*

SUSCEPTIBLE GIRLS.—The susceptible girl possesses considerable artistic and often literary instincts. She is generally fond of painting or addicted to music. These ornaments of life serve to aid her in rounding and softening the crudeness of the mental pictures with which she so constantly entertains herself. Her love for an art, indeed, may extend to its professors. The power of a ringing tenor voice over a susceptible woman, or the fascination exercised by the performances of a superior pianist, a telling actress, or a melancholy, handsome and poetic preacher, is something wonderful. This it is which constitutes her weakness; the want of a capacity for measuring the relative value of the men and women with whom she is brought in contact, and the habit of attributing to them everything that she would desire them to have in order to perfect her own momentary ideal. The susceptible woman is one of the best and most genuine of creatures, and no one's enemy except her own, and perhaps the unlucky adventurer who has attempted her conversion. It is impossable not to pity, to respect, and to admire her, for the sufferings she provokes, for the sympathetic instincts which entails those troubles, and for the unflinching firmness with which she continues to torture herself periodically. She may, indeed, come all right in the end if experience gives her sufficiently strong doses of friends to create a wholesome disbelief in them: and if she finds a man who has courage, perseverance and regard for her strong enough to enable him to undertake successfully the task of turning the drift of her wandering and capricious affections in his own direction. Her faults lean to virtue's side, and have nothing of the organized hypocrisy of a flirt. And yet a flirt may prove much less difficult to tame. The susceptible woman will enjoy the self-martyrdom of quarreling with so keen a relish that in nine cases out of ten she makes, after a short acquaintance, an opportunity for indulging in this stimulative entertainment. She likes the sensation of being desolate and bereaved for just such an interval as will bring on a gentle hankering for a novel intimacy. Those who will not studiously reckon up her peculiarities are certain to tire of them. Her compensative qualities must be placed to her credit, and the sum is often so complicate and distracting that it bewilders, thwarts, vexes, and finally disgusts any one who ventures upon its solution. Love nowadays, if there is such a thing, must be critical, and the women who are married by men who do not love them, with views which extend beyond mercenary or passionate motives, generally become the wives of sots, nonentities, or of fools. The susceptible woman loses infinitely more than she gains by her emotional dissipations. They can no more be followed for any length of time with impunity than drinking can be carried to excess without degradation. Regulated affections are as necessary as regulated morals, and when a mind has been spent and frittered for years on a number of objects, there must come a period when it will not respond to any feeling, and will remain inert and colorless, without aim or hope, having satiated itself on the most unwholesome diet which the world could prepare for it.—*London Review.*

CAPT. MARRYAT AND HIS PONY.—I think I see him now, as I look back to that time, sitting about on his dun-colored Hanoverian pony, called *Dumpling*—a name he very well deserved—dressed in that velveteen shooting-jacket I have spoken of, which he used to boast of as having cost only twelve and sixpence; with a hole in the rim of his hat, through which, when required, he could thrust his eye-glass. He had manufactured one for himself, of a plain round piece of glass, surrounded by whalebone, the two ends of which were bound together into a long stem with a piece of twine—this long stem fitted into the hole in his hat-brim, so as to come just in front of his right eye, in order to save the trouble, when out shooting, of raising his glass each time he fired. *Dumpling* was a character in himself. He was a spiteful old pony to every one but to his master, of whom he appeared to stand in awe. On one occasion he tried to assert his independence even over his master, and when on the high-road to Cockthorpe and close to a pond, he adroitly kicked Capt. MARRYAT over his head and right into the water. After this feat, however, he was so alarmed at what he had done to the author of *Peter Simple* that he stood still trembling, and allowed his master to remount, himself returning home very humble and dejected, and never attempting to be refractory with him again. But with others, *Dumpling* never omitted an opportunity of showing his spiteful temper. MARRYAT once put two of his children upon the pony, when he himself was occupied about some farming operations, and sent them across the meadow. So long as he was in sight, *Dumpling* trotted steadily along; but no sooner did he find himself unobserved than up flew his heels, and both the little girls went over his head. Back they came running to their father to complain of *Dumpy*. "Come here, Sir," shouted MARRYAT to the conscience-stricken pony. *Dumpling* saw a whip in his master's hand; he glanced first one side and then the other, while MARRYAT waited for him to come. He might have turned tail and raced all over the meadow; but after a moment's reflection he hung his head penitently, and running to his master, thrust his nose under MARRYAT's arm. The moral of it was, of course, that *Dumpling* did not get a whipping.—*Cornhill for August.*

THE CORONATION AT PESTH.—To get to the window looking out on the Kronungs-hugel, the artificial mound composed of earth brought from all the counties of Hungary, so as to be an epitome of the kingdom, was not a difficult matter, for in that part of the world the crowd is readily cleared by any vessel in fine bunting and canvas. And there, after a time, the patience of all was rewarded by seeing one of the most original and quaint pieces of pageantry ever devised. It was scarcely possible to believe it was real! Could it be a real King who was capering about amid the people, or was it a player paid for doing the part? No. It was veritably what it was given out to be, and that was FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria, who was coming out of the archway at the bridge, on the curvetting steed, the old mantle and the dingy crown. Who can share the feelings which rule the heart of one whose ancestors have been Kings or Emperors for eight hundred years, or dive into the recesses of a Hapsburg heart? The youngest of them all must be as ancient as a Pharaoh in his thoughts and in the manner in which he looks out on the outer world. FRANCIS JOSEPH is a Hapsburg from heel to head—self-willed, brave, persevering, tenacious, yet yielding when some dexterous hand has found out the joints in his mail. And here he was going through a ceremonial which was in fact an admission of his defeat and the token of a subverted policy. But he did it well. Never did knight of old bear lance better in the press of the tournament or in the lists than did the Kaiser in his ancient robes going through the fantastic rites prescribed for him. He fasted, he lay on his stomach with his face to the ground in the church as flat as—well, as a pancake; he was oiled and greased and annointed; he was wiped dry; he was dressed and undressed: he was put on a most unruly Bucephalus; he took strange oaths and made impossible vows; and in every act and portion of his part he was erect, solemn, conscious and kindly. No smile on his lips, no frown on his brow—impassive—a sphinx-like look about the man as one who was bent on a work adored by Fate and Heaven. The whole of the proceedings were over before it was expected, and the King had returned over the bridge and gained his palace ere midday. There was still one thing to be done ere he could be let alone and at rest. The dinner was spread for himself and his fair Queen and for four of the great ones of Hungary, but ere the monarch could taste of the food which was served to him by the greatest of the magnates in full dress, it was needful that the table should be ornamented with a piece of one of the roast oxen which the people were devouring in an adjacent meadow; and with one solitary toast given by the King—"Elgin a haza" (Long live our country)—the banquet ended. What the end of this day's work may be no one can foretell; but certain it is no more remarkable sight has been witnessed in its way by this generation, or even by those who assisted at the coronations, many and splendid as they have been, which have graced this half century.—*Cornhill for August.*

BLUSHING.—The practice of blushing is held in universal disrepute. It is most unquestionably an especially disagreeable operation. Sneezing and coughing are really not more involuntary, and yet no particular stigma ever attaches itself to either of these acts. A man may cough without making himself in the least uncomfortable or ridiculous by so doing, or attracting to himself any undue share of the unfavorable notice of those about him; so long, of course, as he is not creating an inopportune disturbance at a concert, or irritating the oversusceptible nerves of his fellow-worshippers in the congregation. But blushing, even under the most favorable circumstances, must be painful to at least one person. Even to the mere looker-on it is a humiliating spectacle; and though it must be admitted that there exist people sufficiently malicious to enjoy the prospect of their neighbor's discomfiture, the general feeling is one of compassion for the sufferer, flavored with a slight dash of contempt for his weakness. For the aim of polite education is to develop an impassivity of the North American Indian type combined with a certain cast-iron inexpressiveness of feature. The idea of the perfectly well-bred man is one who never betrays emotion, who receives the intelligence of good or evil fortune with the same imperturbably complacent smile and well-feigned indifference, who never appears surprised at any event, however unexpected. The typical Frenchman—and the character is more or less a foreign conception—may be expected to rise to the occasion by turning off a neat epigram which will probably secure for him a lasting reputation for philosophy, ridiculously cheap at the cost of a few paltry thousands of francs or the desertion of his wife. Any one who has made any study of M. DUMAS' heroes must be familiar with this idea of *inébranlable* serenity, which, somewhat remarkably, is so seldom to be found actually embodied in a living Frenchman. M. DUMAS has succeeded in evolving out of the depths of his moral consciousness a series of impossibilities of the Athos, Monte Christo, and Morcerf type, all agreeing in this one characteristic of superhuman coolness. They do his imaginative powers infinite credit; especially when we consider under what disadvantages he must have written through lack of proper models.

The disfavor with which blushing is beheld is rapidly producing its effect in abolishing the disease. The demand having slackened, the production begins to falter. No young person of either sex thinks it all becoming to exhibit the delicate pink suffusion of blood about which enthusiasts, such as poets and painters, rave so absurdly. It is natural, and looks modest; but what of that? One is supposed to have left all that sort of thing behind in the nursery. Young men of the present day, if, indeed, there exists such a class, seem to acquire by a process of immediate intuition, unknown to their fathers, all the experience and *optomb* of long-continued acquaintance with society. In fact, every boy believes himself, at a premature age, a complete man of the world. He possesses miraculous cigars; affects to be an infallible critic in the matter of choice wines; frequents a tailor who knows how to dress him in the most fashionable garments. It would be ridiculous in him to simulate any false modesty. The incongruity of his pretensions with the unobtrusive carriage which the absurd prejudice of his seniors would have him assume is too monstrous; and he discards, once for all, the mischievous practice of blushing, with all the other degrading badges of a state of pupilage. But, on the whole, very old-young people cannot be reckoned among the successes of modern times.—*Imperial Review.*

THE SOUTH.

From Charleston to Richmond—Incidents by the Way.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RICHMOND, Va., Monday, Aug. 12, 1867.

No whilom cry of "On to Richmond" urged me hither. The white heat of the Palmetto State became too much for me. If not "boom-proof," I believed I was at least mailed against climatic caloric. Under stringent coercion, a reasonable simmer may be yielded to as a part of the inexorable logic of events; but when it comes to downright ebullition, I forthwith dispatch a flag of truce, and surrender on the single condition that I may fly toward Sitka or the Polar Sea.

Before proceeding to briefly allude to the many facts obtained and fancies formed since my arrival in this quondam capital of a chrysalitic Confederacy, permit me to revert to some matters of interest which engaged my attention previous to my departure from Charleston.

A VISIT TO FORT SUMTER

is one of these. 'Twould be as threadbare a subject as are the sand-walls of the old fort itself, to undertake an elaborate pen-picture of that written all-over fortification. Not only has it been spun into classic phrase of prose and poesy a thousand times since that memorable day in 1861 when its walls were shattered by shot and shell from those whom it had protected, but it has "surrendered" oftener than to the rebels six and patriots three years ago. The relentless pencilist has, *Nast*-ily or otherwise, taken it ignominiously dozens of times; and *Harper* has harped upon it in his broad pages again and again. With no malignant desire to inflict upon an innocent reader either a disquisatorial history and penpicture of the celebrated spot, or a zig-zag mass of black lines and shadows numberless looming up into a hideous "picture," presumptuously calling itself a similitude of Fort Sumter, I will hastily and but faintly limn some of the sights and scenes presented in a flying visit thereto.

A half hours' sail, under the auspices of the Quartermaster's Department, brought us to the dilapidated walls of the old fort. Disembarking from our lilliput aquatic craft, we bounced into a row-boat and dashed alongside the fort and headlong into the very aperture through which the erratic WIGFALL entered on his self-concocted errand of negotiating terms of surrender by Major ANDERSON. Recurring to the early history of the late grim-visaged war, we found, however, that Mr. WIGFALL didn't capture the fort, Major ANDERSON refusing to capitulate under his officious programme. The rebel officer, STEPHEN D. LEE, arranged for the final surrender and WIGFALL subsided.

Our party consisted of several regular army officers, two umbrellas, a bottle of whisky and an urchin. *Fortified* thus—rejuvenating fluid and all—we were ready to investigate the condition of the small, irregular, five-sided defence whose very name the nation couldn't spell when it surrendered it. Our guide was a plump, saucy looking sergeant, who has worn the blue for a quarter of a century, and who was with Major ANDERSON in 1861. He led us first through a subterranean passage-way, dark as Erebus, completely around the fort, showing us, by way of occasional episodes, the ancient and modern magazines, quarters, and places of catastrophe and memorable incidents. Thus, while we groped our way in the dark, he threw much light on the subject.

Then we sallied forth from that labyrinthine pathway to

THE RAMPARTS

overlooking the famous city in which the rebellion was incubated, and innumerable historic isles, points, batteries, castles and forts.

What a throng of thoughts came rushing through my brain while from the crumbling batlements of that celebrated fortification I looked upon Charleston in the dim distance to the westward, her architecture quaint with the curious taste of our ancestry, her walls black with crusting sea-salt and charred with the smoke of many conflagrations; and while turning my face southward, I fixed my eyes upon the watery spot where Yankee skill and Yankee bravery planted in bottomless mud the famous gun christened the "Swamp Angel," which hurled into the bosom of that wicked city the first desructive and deathly missile; on my right, the rebel Fort Johnson; and following around the circle to the left, eastward, northward, and to the city again, bringing into one bewildering panoramic view Morris, Sullivan's, and all the important adjacent islands and points, and Castle Pinckney and scores of vanishing sand-batteries! From this eleated position the old fort looks strangely. No wood-cut print has ever given even the semblence of a *fac simile*. The artists have admirrbly succeeded in giving the public some comic caricatures—nothing better. Its five walls are walls no more, but have confluenced into one heterogeneous mass of earth, sand, brick and mortar; the hundred thousand scars and penetrating wounds made in its sides during the war, by both contestants, have cicatrised, and there it stands—or sleeps—an irregular pile of matter, encircling an immense bowl-shaped interior, containing a small dirty pond of water, some grass, a flagstaff and the *debris* of the buildings burned when the gallant Major ANDERSON was its occupant in 1861. Thus you see how dreary and uninviting, yet how curious and interesting a place is old Fort Sumter.

Now a few hasty lines to bridge over the space between the waters of the Congaree and the James, and then I will glance at the Old Dominion. The trip from

CHARLESTON TO RICHMOND

is in many respects singularly interesting. Lying directly athwart isothermal lines, it is all else than monotonous, so far as "surface indications" are concerned. In the former city that peculiarly beautiful and picturesque tree of the tropic isles—the palmetto—is indigenous; intermediately the pine forests are limitless, from whose mysterious bosoms creep exosmosically, and "like wounded snakes, drag their slow lengths along," innumerable turbid rivers. Silently they wind through the luxuriant vegetation, with banks enwrapt in poisonous vines and weeping willows, and bottoms miry with a slimy sediment; and they see finally lost in the dark and dismal swamps of that strange, enchanting region; while, in the vicinity of the latter metropolis, verdant clover-scented hills and valleys abound, and clear crystal waters laugh and gambol with bright blue rocks, composing a scene singularly different from the others, and in itself eminently New-Englandish.

The comforts of the ride were many indeed, the railways being the Northeastern, Charleston to Florence, thence *via* Wilmington and Manchester line to the former city, Wilmington to Weldon, Weldon to Petersburgh, thence to Richmond. These routes are excellently managed, and except for the superabundant dust, (which forces me to advise all southward travelers to supply themselves with a vigorous portable water-sprinkler before starting,) the trip would be as pleasant as on many Northern lines. The most interesting section to me was the

TURPENTINE FORESTS,

wide deem peculiar. Stretching over an expanse of hundreds of miles, with but occasional spaces cleared and cultivated, busy with the quiet and curious work of the pitch, tar and turpentine makers, the whole forest piebald with blazed trees, humble cottages scattered here and there, or clustering around an uncouth furnace or turpentine still, this "unexplored part of our Yankee Africa, where few Dr. Livingstones have penetrated, afforded me a subject abounding in food—if not for the stomach, at least—for

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The United States ships of war *Franklin*, *Ticonderoga* and *Frolic*, forming the United States squadron, under command of Admiral FARRAGUT, arrived at Cronstadt from Stettin on the evening of the 15th inst.

The British ship-of-war *Serapis* left Portsmouth yesterday for Ireland, whence she will take a regiment of the national troops to Quebec, Canada.

The English Parliament will be prorogued on Wednesday next, the 21st inst.

The rain-storms still continue throughout Great Britain, and it is thought that the crops have suffered extensively in some districts.

The general election for members of the new Parliament of North Germany will take place on Saturday, Aug. 31.

GENERAL.

Our Havana correspondence contains an account of the suicide of a young American girl, shooting herself with a revolver while at a supper with some friends. No cause is assigned, except that her lover had left her. The Submarine Cable is expected to work a complete change in commercial transactions, and may lead to the abolishing of the black-mail tax of four per cent. now levied on all sales on the wharf by a combination of produce dealers. The establishment of a commercial exchange is also spoken of. A free academy for the musical education of Cubans has been established in Havana. Our correspondent also gives an account of theatrical matters for the coming season, and describes the first theatrical performance given in Havana in the year 1598, when the actors had to repeat the performance, after the audience had been threatened with being placed in the stocks by order of the Governor, owing to their noisy behavior.

A dispatch from Omaha represents that a battle lasting six hours, had been fought between 500 SIOUX warriors and 200 PAWNEE scouts, in the employment of the Government. The latter succeeded in routing their opponents. The report is not vouched for by any competent authority. The new Indian Commission had arrived at Omaha, and after holding a secret session, had proceeded further West. A duel between Gen. MCCALL and a citizen named EDGAR, had been prevented at Fort Harker by the arrest of the parties by the commanding officer of the post.

In the Constitutional Convention, yesterday, after the introduction of several resolutions which were lost, the Committee of the Whole resumed the consideration of the article relative to banking and other corporations. The question pending was upon the motion of Mr. A. J. PARKER, declaring that no railroad corporations whose aggregate capital exceeds $15,000,000 shall be allowed to consolidate. After considerable debate, which was generally participated in, the Committee rose and reported progress, after which the Convention adjourned to Monday morning.

An accidental explosion occurred yesterday at the Arsenal at Frankford, Penn., by which two operators lost their lives and another was seriously injured. A cartridge in one of the filling-machines exploded, communicating with a small quantity of powder in one of the magazines, producing the disastrous results mentioned. The occurrence was purely accidental, and could not have been provided against.

LOCAL.

At the Court of Special Sessions yesterday Justice KELLY disposed of a calendar of fifty cases, none of which were of any unusual interest to the public. Of these there were for petit larceny, 33; assault and battery, 13; selling obscene prints, 1; picking pockets, 1; misdemeanor, 1, and violating Health Law, 1.

The number of deaths recorded at the Bureau of Vital Statistics for the week ending Aug. 17 is 640, a decrease of 68 from the number reported the previous week, and 108 less than for the corresponding week of the previous year.

The complaint against MCCOFFRAY for keeping a gambling-house on Broadway, also a similar complaint against JOHN C. HEENAN, was dismissed on the merits of the case yesterday. It was held that the evidence was insufficient to hold the accused.

Immigration—Some of the Encouragements We Give to It.

There is not a country in the world to-day that stands more in need of a healthy immigration than the United States. We have accustomed ourselves to think that we generally conferred a favor upon the industrious newcomer in finding a piece of vacant ground for him in the West. We have habituated ourselves to the notion that the tender of a patch of woodland or prairie at a reasonable price was an inestimable boon for which years of moiling and toiling, even if these repaid the pioneer, could only increase the debt of gratitude he owed to the generation that came here before him.

We have been gradually learning lessons of late that may by-and-bye slightly modify these views. We have a debt—paying a high rate of interest—of three thousand million dollars. We have assumed the large and necessary outlay of a concentrated, in place of the limited expenditures, of a diffused system of government. We have a fleet now chasing the Chinese pirates around Formosa, the expenses of which would have covered the whole navy estimates of the United States in 1858. We have a permanent army organization thrice as large, and probably five times as expensive (looking to incidental items) as that which served the Republic ten years ago. For one dollar in the shape of customs or interior taxation that was imposed on our industry then, there are five dollars imposed to-day. We have outgrown the quasi-colonial condition, and have entered upon the career of a strong consolidated nationality, determined not only to be independent, but to *lead* as an independent Power, at whatever sacrifice and whatever cost.

Nearly every one who cares to think at all perceives this. And nearly every one that cares to think perceives also that we need the substance and the filling-up of a strong, healthy immigration, as we never needed it before. Every sound emigrant that lands here brings in money, or in labor and money together, between two hundred and three hundred dollars. The healthy immigration of a single year, then, adds to our national wealth probably not less than seventy million dollars.

An important economic question, therefore, is: Whether we fairly and fully, or even at all, appreciate this important source of income. It is not the less a source of national revenue, that it is money distributed into a vast variety of industrial channels, and goes through endless processes of exchange. It is wealth to the country, and lightens perceptibly every year the burden to each individual taxpayer. It might be supposed that if anybody would be impressed with such common-place truths as these, it would be those who dabble in New-York Emigration and Quarantine matters. We New-Yorkers see the whole stream of European immigration—German, Irish, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, English, Japanese and Scotch, as it passes through our great thoroughfares. We can measure its volume by stepping down to the lower point of Manhattan Island. We can see the whole stream concentrated as it were at a single point of the Western Hemisphere. And yet probably not one in a thousand even of our intelligent fellow-taxpayers sit down and contemplate carefully, *how and in what manner* we receive and distribute all this moving mass of wealth. We have talked in these columns about the disgraceful condition of our Quarantine arrangement till talking seems superfluous. We are no nearer having decent Quarantine buildings erected than we were last year. Castle Garden has been a worthy enough institution in its time; but under its present organization it has fallen behind the times. The Commissioners are worthy men unquestionably; but we want to look into the contingencies of the Emigration Office; from the price current of a ticket to St. Paul down to the discount on the gold sovereign which the emigrant brings in his pocket. This is the receiving and distributing point for the continent, alike in merchandise and emigrants. And our whole emigration system, to say the least, would bear revision.

The Slade Marriage Suit.

Upon the catalogue of celebrated litigations the case of SLADE *vs.* SLADE, before the Court of Exchequer in England, which, as we see, has recently been settled by the parties, must take a prominent place, not by reason of the importance of the questions which it determined, for it determined nothing, but by reason of the interesting character of the facts and the heavy and fruitless expense attending the litigation.

It seems that in 1824 an English girl named BARBARA MOSTYN, being with her mother, who was a widow, in Milan, there made the acquaintance of a Lieutenant in the Austrian Engineers, named Baron VON KORBER. They became attached to each other, and on Oct. 6, 1825, a ceremony of marriage between them was performed at the Church of San Fedele, in Milan. The Baron was a Protestant, while the lady was a Catholic, and such marriages being forbidden by the Church in Lombardy at that time, the priest of the Parish in which Miss MOSTYN lived had refused to perform the ceremony. The Baron's military resources, however, had availed him, and a Hungarian priest, who was a military chaplain, was called in, and having no such scruples, performed the ceremony. The Baron was very soon ordered away on service, and his wife went with him to Vienna, but before they had been married six months, the pair had separated. The lady finding her husband to have a violent temper, and becoming also satisfied of his infidelity, sought redress, and commenced a suit in Vienna to obtain a separation. The Baron, true to his military habits, not only resisted the suit, but came with a file of soldiers at his back to the hotel where the fair plaintiff was staying, and undertook to carry her off by force, a summary, but not very satisfactory way of disposing of the suit. It happened that an English lawyer named FREDERICK SLADE was at the hotel. He interfered, and was as successful as if he had been the hero in a novel, in saving the young lady from her pursuer. The Baron being thus reduced to the ordinary forms of litigation, succumbed, and in consideration of certain sums to be paid him, agreed not to molest the lady any more, and she and her mother returned to England, where, with due regard to the requirements of gratitude, she bestowed her affections on her deliverer. As the Baron was still alive it became necessary to find some way of getting rid of him, and the shortest way was determined to be to act as if there had been no marriage at all. Ecclesiastical authorities declared that the Milanese marriage was null and void, and the fact that the lady had lived with a man six months without being married to him not being a sufficient ground of objection in the mind of Sir FREDERICK to his marrying her, that view was adopted, and that course was pursued. Eight children were born of this second marriage, and all seems to have gone well enough till the death of Sir FREDERICK SLADE, when his property and his title were at once claimed by his brother, who set up that the first marriage was valid, and the second one bigamous; that the children born of it were illegitimate, and he the sole heir to the property. The eldest SON, however, being in possession, the result was a suit brought by his uncle against him to determine the question of legitimacy. The suit attracted the greater interest from the fact that Sir FREDERICK was a prominent member of the Bar, a Queen's Counsel, who had, however, in this marriage exemplified the proverbial carelessness or recklessness of lawyers when called upon to deal with legal questions in their own affairs.

The suit went on at great expense; evidence was taken at great length as to the marriage law of Austria and of Milan; the widow was examined fully as to all the circumstances of her two marriages, and the legal questions were argued by eminent counsel before the Court. But when the Judges, who were four in number, came to declare their opinions, it was found that two of them were in favor of each party, so that no decision could be rendered.

The practice in that Court, in such a position of affairs is, that if the parties desire to appeal the junior Judge withdraws, to enable a decision to be rendered. The question of costs became in this case the important one, they having already run up to a very heavy figure. The parties finally came to the conclusion to go no further, but to treat the second marriage as valid, as it had been considered before the death of Sir FREDERICK, the plaintiff in the case agreeing to give a release of his claims on being paid the sum of £28,000. Of this sum £16,000 are the plaintiff's costs, while the defendant's costs amount to some £10,000 more, which he will have to pay. This sum of $100,000, paid as costs in one litigation, which never went to an appeal, sounds large to our ears even in these days of tedious legal proceedings. Sir FREDERICK's name may fairly claim consideration along with that of "the man who makes his own will," as a benefactor to the legal profession.

These facts alone would be enough to give the case an uncommonly romantic interest; but there are intimations beside of a still greater mystery. We presume that some novelist will find in it a fruitful subject.

French Trade an Index of Coming European War.

The trade of France, as the best statisticians assure us, has fallen off a quarter since last year. What explanation can be offered for so startling a diminution in revenue to the Government and prosperity of the people? It is that the merchants, the manufacturers, the bankers, the financial men in general, who feel more sensitively than the crop-growers ever can the political prospects of the country, are wary of the future. They are contracting their business, and shortening sail. They see in the distance "wars" as well as "rumors of wars." Keen-scented where their money interests are engaged, they "scent the battle afar off," and prepare for it accordingly.

Men of business are naturally suspicious in all that concerns their property; and when they see France making purchases of camp-kettles which are not needed in cantonments, and of horses when the stables are well supplied, their suspicions are redoubled. France, we are free to say, is the nation from whom hostilities are chiefly to be apprehended during the year 1868. That the recent adroit and pacifying utterances of the *Moniteur* are drawn up so as to convey an impression of intended peace, is unquestionable; but these utterances are of no more value than that famous generalization, "The Empire is peace." A skillful player does not show his hand.

That France is the Power most capable, in Europe, of waging war, is evident from its organization. It is almost the only one which can wage a European war of its own sole motion; it is the compactest Power in the world. Thirty millions of Frenchmen mainly of the same spirit, speaking the same language, nurtured in the same tradition, move shoulder to shoulder toward the same object. The *esprit du corps* of the French Army, too, is very great. Hitherto, France has had to seek the alliance, secure the neutrality, or risk the enmity of England. But now her compactness and her unity of action are such that she needs no extraneous aid in making war, and is sure of all the alliance she needs in that natural political law which makes weaker nations gravitate to the stronger.

We do not say this with intent to increase uneasiness, but only to account for that uneasiness which exists. Why is it that when French manufacturers have sprung forward of late with such prodigious leaps that already they are breast to breast even with English manufacturers? Why is it that the trade of France, according to the London *Spectator*, falls off one-quarter million a twelvemonth? French locomotives, built at Creusot, run on English railways—a thing impossible ten years ago. When SCHNEIDER & Co. can thus compete with the iron-works of Manchester and Newcastle, or the tremendous iron establishments in Yorkshire, on their own grounds, what does not this betoken for French industry? Yet, in spite of all, the trade of France declines in time of peace. Why is this, except for fear of war? Manufacturers will not fill orders except those that can be instantly turned into money; bankers will not loan money except on the most excellent basis, so as to be able to realize their loans at the first alarm. All this curtails business.

But why may not similar unity of action be also predicated of Prussia, for example? Simply because Prussia is not yet consolidated; not "glued together." NAPOLEON unwittingly did much for German unity—first when he induced Austria to make him custodian and trustee of Venetia, and secondly when he demanded the Rhenish provinces. Germany rose with a feeling of brotherhood then, and NAPOLEON played into BISMARCK's game. But there are hostilities and discrepancies among the Germans themselves; many disintegrating elements, many opposite views, traditions, objects among the nations lately bent under the Prussian yoke. Above all, it is certain that the severe military system of Prussia, with its relentless conscription for military service, is distasteful to many of the little nations whose Kings have been discrowned and palace-doors nailed up.

This NAPOLEON knows, and this the French people know. Perceiving such a discordant feeling, and seeing this bobbing congeries of States, which is called Germany, not yet fixed and settled, despite Count BISMARCK's untiring activity, into homogeneousness, NAPOLEON is probably disposed to strike out toward the Rhenish frontier, while Germany is still in the process of formation. Thus, we repeat, the very fact of the marvelous coherence of France and the lack of consolidation in Germany, alike impel the ambitious leaders of both countries to war. France to strike upon Germany is united, Germany to strike for the sake of unification. And, without prophesying war before another year, we may at least accept this as some explanation of why French trade shrinks from the possibilities of the future, and betokens war-clouds in the yet distant horizon.

Summer Amusements.

The frequent heavy rain-storms which have lately prevailed along the Atlantic seaboard, have seriously interfered with the out-door amusements of the season. Our railroads have suffered heavily; our watering-places have been robbed of their attractions and their patrons; and some kinds of crops have been injured by these unwelcome torrents. To these losses must be added the gloom which the clouds have cast over the country, and the interruption caused by the tempests to Summer sports generally. The destruction of a few fields of grain or the deficiencies in the cash-boxes of hotel-keepers at Saratoga, Newport and like places, or the sweeping away of bridges and railroad tracks can be repaired in a short time. But what can compensate millions of people for the loss of that cheerful, buoyant spirit, the good health and the physical enjoyments that are born of clear skies, pure air and out-door amusements?

The increasing attention paid of late years in the United States to physical exercise has been in every way beneficial. No people in the world so much need relaxation during the heats of Summer, and exposure to the life-giving sunlight, as the thousands who crowd all the great cities of the Eastern and Middle States. During the busy seasons, they work harder, with more intensity, with greater expenditure of brain-force, than the inhabitants of any other country. It was one of the "blessings in disguise" which accompanied the late civil war that it turned the physical energies of our city population in a new direction and to a good end, even though the way was covered deep with blood. The war cultivated habits of out-door exercise, which remain a permanent gain of great value. Hence within the past two years pic-nic and excursion parties, base-ball clubs, yachting clubs, &c., have increased with extraordinary rapidity. Our race-courses also have lately drawn a larger number, and, perhaps, a better class of visitors than formerly. These are good signs of national health. They indicate and develop that soundness of body without which there is no soundness of mind. While we keep up this taste for healthful physical exercise, and preserve pure the noble blood that we have drawn from the veins of the ruling races of the world, there is no reason for fearing that Americans will ever stand second in anything they may undertake. The vast importance of out-door sports cannot be overrated. Dull skies and rainy weather should not be suffered to deaden the taste for them. The pic-nic party or the base-ball club that dare to meet a heavy shower in pursuit of their favorite pleasure set a most praiseworthy example; and if two or three delicate, unseasoned individuals do catch cold, they are martyrs in a good cause—the promotion of bodily and mental vigor.

The rain-storms of the present season are most to be regretted on account of the damper they have thrown on out-door amusements for women. Last year an attempt was made to introduce the game of croquet into this country. This year we have heard very little of it. It seems to have been drowned out for the present, and the Summer sports of our young ladies have been chiefly confined to the old, stale, demoralizing round of flirtations at fashionable watering places. Women do not take part in boating, or base-ball, or horse-racing, and their work at pic-nics is generally to take care of the babies, look after the provisions, and dance. Something more and better of this kind is wanted. Croquet supplies to some extent this want, and it deserves therefore to be encouraged. But whoever will invent a new kind of out-door amusement for women, and will make it popular, will do his country greater service than if he discovered another California, or annexed both Canada and Mexico. He will help to elevate our ladies into women, and he will fit our women to be the companions and mothers of heroic men.

There is one peculiarity of the out-door amusements of the present season which deserves notice. The higher and better classes of these amusements have not been so well attended as in many previous years. No reflection of any kind is cast upon camp-meetings by classing them as the purest and best of our Summer enjoyments. They are amusements in the best sense of the word. Law-abiding citizens generally, and especially Church members, must regret that these meetings have not been favored with such weather, and have not drawn so many visitors, as in former years. On the other hand, it must be painfully apparent to every one that there has been an unusual number of prize-fights within the past two months, especially in the neighborhood of New-York. Why have prize-fights increased, and camp-meetings fallen off, this season?

TOWN TOPICS.

The brutality that prevails among the cart and truck drivers of our City is perfectly amazing. Not a day passes that does not furnish its examples, prominent in which is the contemptible conduct of cartmen who obstruct the car tracks, impede the progress of the cars, and annoy whole loads of passengers. We noticed yesterday a Bleecker-street car, crowded to excess, and drawn by two ordinary horses, as it attempted the heavy grade in Elm-street. Immediately in front and upon the track a cunning-faced Celt drove a fine pair of horses attached to a large unloaded wagon. He paid no attention to the repeated requests of the car-driver, but continued leisurely to go up the ascent. The car horses gave out, and in spite of the brake, the car would have gone down the hill had not some of the passengers volunteered to push it up. The cowardly driver turned around, laughed a characteristic chuckle, and passed on. We regret that his number was not taken. Such incidents are quite common, and the only way to punish the fellows is by arrest and fine or imprisonment.

Two express wagons "collided" in front of the TIMES Office yesterday afternoon, and the drivers—one of Harnden, the other of Dodd—saw fit to indulge in a series of blackguardisms and indecencies that would have disgraced a fishwoman. Neither dared do anything but talk, but each was fearful lest the other should have pluck enough to accept the oft-repeated challenge. We know of no good reason why such people should be permitted to foul the air with their blasphemies. It is fortunate for them that they are not small newsboys or little bootblacks; had they been, their *en route* for the Tombs would have been instant and summary.

In answer to a "Stranger's" inquiry, it is well to state that Rev. Mr. BEECHER's Plymouth Church *is* open for morning and evening service. As yet there is no regular "supply." Several gentlemen have already preached, and others are to follow. The house is always well filled, but the choir has dwindled to a very slim *quartette*.

The terrible crush and crowd at the foot of Fulton-street, New-York, and Fulton-street, Brooklyn, should indicate to the authorities of both Cities the absurdity of permitting car depots at those points. It is quite as much as one's life is worth to attempt to cross South or Fulton-street in this City, and the endeavor to cross Fulton-street, in Brooklyn, necessiates a bold plunge across puddles, railway-tracks, horses and mud. We heard some time since that the City had determined to prohibit the Fifth-avenue stages from standing at the ferry in this City, but of late nothing has been said about it. Was anybody seen? We learn that Street Commissioner FUREY proposes to clear away the railway company from the foot of Fulton-street, Brooklyn, on the ground that it obstructs the passage to the water front. These things should be attended to. Every citizen feels that he is outraged by the present position of affairs, but what is everyone's business is nobody's, and so nothing is done. Will not the Street Commissioners attend to it?

The sources of income of which the Central Park Commissioners avail themselves are somewhat novel, and for the information of our readers we copy them, with the amount per annum from each:

From the City	$200,000 00
From grass	3,874 50
From sheep	425 00
From wool	291 33
From broken vehicles	44 50
From the pound	205 95
From railway companies for music	805 00
From refreshment and skate licenses	4,744 89
From general fund	29,779 96
Total	$240,171 13

The *Commercial Advertiser* is responsible for the statement that Ex-Mayor, Ex-Congressman MARTIN KALBFLEISCH, of Brooklyn, not relishing the attacks made upon him by the Eastern District *Times*, met its editor, Mr. GEORGE C. BENNETT, in a saloon and washed his face with rotten Sweitzer-kase, Mr. BENNETT not resenting. It is difficult to believe that a person pretending to be a gentleman, one who has received the honors of the Mayoralty and of Congress at the hands of his fellow-citizens, would so far lower himself as the *Commercial* intimates. Williamsburgh manners are evidently at a discount, and one would imagine that the editing of a newspaper there would be anything but pleasant duty. *Sweitzer-kase—ugh!*

Registration in this City is an expensive business. The amount last obtained from the Comptroller for expenses of registry and elections was as follows:

For the general election and registry	$52,169
For the charter election and registry	39,807
Total	$92,016

Very nearly $100,000 was required to ascertain who were voters and who were not, and of course the same expense is as necessary at one election as another.

Co-operative Stores.

The history of coöperation in England, Continental Europe and America, respectively, presents marked but not unnatural differences. In England coöperative stores have been the successful pioneers of coöperative manufacturing, but original coöperative industries are such mainly as have been initiated by the magnanimity or wise forecast of great employers. In America, on the contrary, coöperative stores, although commenced about the same time as in England, have achieved no brilliant results, and, in a large number of instances, we suspect a majority, have failed. The exigencies of retail trade are very different in this country, the business is much more easily started, and hence more over crowded, over done and irregular in its profits, and the peculiar accomplishments of the artisan have been more readily successful in departments of industry than of commerce. Hence our achievements in this kind, some of them among the most encouraging yet accomplished, have been mostly of the industrial character hitherto, and the order of progress is thus reversed as compared with the mother country, the workshop being here the real pioneer of the store, so far as general success is concerned, while in England the store has introduced the workshop. In France and Germany the conditions have been of still another sort; coöperation having taken almost exclusively the commercial form, and that with narrower aims and results than in England, and together with any slight approaches made to the admission of operatives to a share in the profits of manufacturing, having been mainly initiated by the benevolence of philanthropists or generous employers. In these contrasts we see exhibited the inferior enterprise of continental operatives as compared with those of the Anglo-Saxon race, the superior commercial qualities of the British character, and the unequalled ingenuity and shiftiness of the American mechanic. The difference in pressure upon the operatives of the Old World and the New, is perhaps illustrated more especially than any other condition by this comparison. If the American mechanic had been brought to bay by the wolf at the door, as those over the water have been, America might have been, even now, far in the advance of coöperative organization.

The story of the great coöperative concern of Rochdale, the success of which has given the main impetus to the movement everywhere, reads more like a romance than a sober statement of facts. It is now nearly twenty-four years old, having been started in November, 1843, by a dozen poor weavers, who organized under the prophetic and soon after historic name of "The Rochdale Society of Equitable Pioneers," for the following purposes: Establishing a store for groceries, provisions and clothing materials, the building of houses, the occupation of a farm or farms for the production of cheaper food and the employment of members who might be unable otherwise to find work, the education of their children, and mutual assistance in distress or difficulty with employers. The bold genius foreshadowing itself in this name and these purposes—whose it was we were never informed; but it was somebody's, for we have no faith in the virtue of any circumstances or any general qualities of human nature to produce direct results like those of Rochdale without the agency of a master mind—this bold genius has stamped itself upon the progress of the enterprise from that day to this, as distinctly as that of an ASTOR, a STEWART, a LAW or a VANDERBILT has been revealed in the fortunes of those men. Only the name and bodily presentment of the man is wanting.

The first step—as we learn, with other facts, from a general history of coöperative stores, lately published by LEYPOLDT & HOLT—was to lay up twenty-pence each per week to form a capical. In one year, the twelve had become twenty-eight, and their joint savings amounted to $135. With this money they rented a building in Toad-lane, for which they were obliged to pay in advance, and after fitting it up in the plainest possible manner, they had about $75 left to invest in one package or so of flour, of butter and of sugar! What store-and-a-half of Americans, of any condition, or under any circumstances, could have been induced to commence a coöperative store on that scale? or where could be found the man with faith and authority enough to organize them and cast their capital on the waters in the face of such discouragement, among the hootings of the rude and the pity of the kind?

The business of this second year—the first of active business—amounted to $3,345 in sales, of which about $160—less than 5 per cent.—was net profit. The capital savings, however, had become nearly six times as much. In the second year the business increased 60 per cent., and the profits 250 per cent.; but in the third, with an increase of 70 per cent. in the sales, there appears to have been a slight falling off in the profits. In the fourth year the business increased but 16 per cent., while the profits rose 65 per cent.; and in the fifth year the profits increased 450 per cent., and the business 300 per cent. Sixth year, the business doubled again, and profits rose 60 per cent. Eighth year, business less than in the seventh, but profits one-third greater, having now reached the rate of nearly 7½ per cent. of the sales. Thenceforward we note a steady gain in sales and profits, the latter increasing most, until in 1864, the twentieth year of business, the sales were in round numbers about $845,000, and the profits $107,500, or 12¾ per cent. In 1866 (not fully returned) the business was at the rate of over a million of dollars per annum.

The principles of this wonderfully successful business are the following: 1. Invariable cash payment at the time of purchase, from members and outsiders alike. 2. One price to all, fair dealing, and a fair profit. 3. Quarterly dividend of profits repaid on all sales, whether to members or outsiders, the whole profit proper—that is, the net gain found after paying 5 per cent. per annum on the capital invested—with the exception of 2½ per cent. reserved for educational purposes, being thus divided to the customers of the store, each in proportion to the amount purchased by him. At every purchase, the purchaser receives a tin ticket stamped with the amount paid, and good for the dividend on that amount at next quarter day. It is optional with the holder, if a member, to receive this in money, or be credited with it on the stock book of the Society; but non-members obtain it only as credit on a subscription to the stock, unless they sell their tickets to members. 4. But to become entitled to interest as a stock holder, one must hold the minimum share of $25, and cannot hold more than $500, while the maximum may be reduced by the Society, in case of an excess of capital. 5. Investments are repaid on demand and due notice, except the minimum shares of $25, which can only be transferred to some new member or substitute for the one withdrawing. 6. An Executive Committee of twelve is elected annually to manage the business of the Society, in which election every member has a vote.

But we have not told all the story of Rochdale. Not only has the original store multiplied into nine establishments in different quarters of the town, devoted, some to groceries and provisions, some to full assortments of dry-goods, some to ready-made clothing, some to shoes, &c.; the Society has also five butcher-shops, which sold in 1861, 539,861½ pounds of meat, from 2,553 head of cattle; it has established a successful cotton factory of two hundred and fifty looms, employing three hundred hands; and out of it have sprung a steam flouring mill, running fifteen stones; a building association with a capital of $250,000; a life insurance and burial society, with a capital of $50,000; a reading-room, library and scientific apparatus, and finally, a central wholesale association for supplying coöperative stores with goods on the coöperative plan.

Nor are these really the whole or the main results of the meeting of the twelve poor weavers in 1843. From their example have sprung not less than one thousand successful coöperative organizations, in England, numbering over two hundred thousand members, employing a working capital of from seven to eight millions of dollars, and doing an annual business of more than twenty-one millions. Three of these societies have large factories, and the coöperative principle has also been extended, in the remote colonies of the Empire, to the cultivation of cotton for these very mills. The rapidity of their growth is one of the most remarkable facts—seven-eighths of them having been commenced within the last half dozen years.

The German societies, much later than the English, owe their origin principally to HERMAN SCHULTZE, of Delitzsch, who has been laboring in this direction since 1850. The movement began among small tradesmen, in the form of combinations for larger wholesale purchases, or for advancing capital to members. This species of coöperation has spread all over Germany, and the associations already number over one thousand, with 350,000 members. Educational coöperation came next, as a general movement, in 1860, immediately followed by a rapid increase of coöperative stores, of which SCHULTZE was able in three years to estimate two hundred, when barely fourteen had existed prior to 1860. They now number at least three or four hundred. All classes of society participate more or less in these organizations, and their efforts have mainly been confined, until very lately, to a practical reform of the retail trade, for their own benefit.

WASHINGTON.

AFFAIRS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Dispatches to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Aug. 17.

JUDGE HOLT AND GEN. SHERMAN.

It can be confidently stated, in contradiction of prevailing reports, that the subject of the removal of Gen. SHERIDAN and Judge HOLT was not yesterday under Cabinet deliberation.

PACIFIC COAST MAILS.

The law in relation to mail matter for California, Oregon, &c., is that, if not specially directed differently, it must be sent overland. While the Indian disturbances continue this mode of conveyance is not altogether safe. Parties mailing letters for the Pacific coast should, therefore, be particular to subscribe them *via* Panama or per steamer, in order to insure them transmission by the Atlantic and Pacific route.

BUSINESS AT THE LAND OFFICE.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office is in the receipt of returns showing an aggregate disposal of 5,598 acres of public land during the month of June last, at the following local offices: San Francisco, Cal., 3,838 acres; Olympia, W. T., 1,240 acres; Humboldt, Cal., 520 acres. The greater portion of the land was sold for cash, and the remainder taken for actual settlement and cultivation, under the Homestead Law.

PARDONED REBELS.

Gen. GRANT received to-day a letter from Gen. POPE dated Headquarters Third Military District, July 24. Gen. POPE inclose a newspaper containing a speech by B. H. HILL, late a Senator in the rebel Congress, saying that this person only a few weeks since was pardoned by the President, and in common with almost every pardoned rebel, this is the use he makes of the clemency of the Government. You can, he says to Gen. GRANT, readily see from the speech itself, the character of the man who is the representative of a large class, and the hopelessness of any satisfactory reconstruction of the Southern States while such men retain influence. In his opinion no reconstruction can be satisfactory, or at all reliable in its future results if these men are permitted to discuss openly, and according to their nature the issues presented. It is better that the country should know the truth on this subject now, than run the risk of learning hereafter, that an irreparable mistake has been made in the plan and execution of the reconstruction acts. He need scarcely repeat that reconstruction to be in the spirit of the acts of Congress, and to be permanent, must be the act of the people themselves after the fullest and freest discussion. Congress has done wisely in enabling them to make this fight by disfranchising the leading rebels, and at least making it impossible for them to vote or hold office. It would have been still better to enforce their permanent absence from the country. The personal influence they might bring to bear if they were candidates themselves is thus greatly weakened, and they are forced to discuss issues, and not appeal to personal feeling in their own favor. The General gives his views at length, concluding as follows:

I am confident that reconstruction will be satisfactorily accomplished in this district, in spite of the open and active opposition of the disloyal reactionists. I can safely say that Alabama will give not less than ten thousand majority of white votes for reconstruction. I think it may be said with almost equal certainty that Georgia will give a white majority in the same direction. Not less than three-fourths of the colored vote in each of these States will be cast for reconstruction. The same remarks are substantially true of Florida. If I have so earnestly invited your attention to the danger of opposite results, it has only been to furnish the data necessary to meet the case, and to justify the course I have thought it judicious to pursue. All the facts that can bear upon these questions I shall continue to report as they come to my knowledge. It is, however, my duty to state that in my judgment the condition of affairs in the Southern States, even should reconstruction be satisfactorily accomplished, will of necessity be a reproduction, in a more or less modified degree, of what now exists in Tennessee, unless some measures are adopted to free the country of the turbulent and disloyal leaders of the reactionary party. While these persons remain in the country to exercise the baleful influence they undoubtedly possess, there can be no peace. I believe that in Florida and Alabama the danger from this cause is less than in Georgia; but in all these States there is so much danger of the disorder and violence which mark the daily history of Tennessee, that it would seem wise to adopt whatever measures are practicable to remove from the States in process of reconstruction the causes which now endanger loyal government in Tennessee. I do not venture to suggest a remedy for the evils that may be developed. Such matters merit, and no doubt will command, patient examination and careful action; and, having laid before you the facts and my own general views upon them, I consider my duty performed.

I am, General, your obedient servant,
JOHN POPE,
Brevet Maj.-Gen. U. S. A., Commanding.

Gen. U. S. GRANT, General-in-Chief, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

AFFAIRS AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

During the week ending to-day there have been received by the Treasurer of the United States from the Printing Bureau of the Treasury Department $505,000 in fractional currency. The shipments during the same period were: To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York, $100,000; to the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, $100,000; to the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis, $25,000; to the National Banks and others, $223,189. Total, 448,189. Amount of large notes forwarded to the Assistant Treasurer at New-York, $2,000,000, and to the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, $1,000,000. Small notes, ones and twos, to the Assistant Treasurer at New-Orleans, $50,000. Total, $3,050,000. Amount of securities held by the Treasurer of the United States in trust for the National Banks, to date, is as follows: For circulating notes, $340,649,800; for deposits of public money, $38,787,950. Total, $379,437,450. National Bank currency issued during the week, $82,380. Total to date, $303,653,876. From this is to be deducted the currency returned, including worn-out notes, amounting to $4,655,015, leaving in actual circulation at this date, $298,988,861. Amount of fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week, $255,968. Receipts from Internal Revenue during the week, $3,264,910. Aggregate receipts for the fiscal year, commencing July 1, to date, $36,028,625.

MAIL IRREGULARITIES.

A special agent was sent from the Post-office Department to-day with instructions to ascertain and report whether any loss or damage happened to the mail by the accident to the through train yesterday morning on the Philadelphia road about thirteen miles above Baltimore.

TREASURY CLERKS DISCHARGED.

For some time past it has been the intention of Secretary MCCULLOCH to reduce the force in the Treasury Department, there being a scarcity of work in all the Bureaus of the Department. This morning about 60 clerks were discharged, 15 of whom were from the Secretary's office, 10 from the Internal Revenue office, 6 from the Second, and 6 from the Third Auditor's office, five from the Register's office, three from the Second Comptroller's, two from the Treasurer's and one or two from each of the other offices. About thirty of those dismissed to-day were ladies. A further reduction will be made in few days, and at least fifty more will be dismissed. The vacancies caused by these dismissals will not be filled, as the discharge is made on account of the scarcity of work.

PERSONAL.

J. O'SHAUNESSEY, formerly chief of the loan branch of the Treasury Department, has been appointed chief of the Division of Accounts, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of F. M. MELINE.

LIQUOR TROUBLES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Seizure of Liquors at Chickopee—Opposition by the Mill-Operatives—A Riot Anticipated.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SPRINGFIELD, Saturday, Aug. 17.

Two weeks ago, Deputy State Constable BLISS was driven out of the town of Chicopee by mill-operatives, while endeavoring to seize a few barrels of ale *in transitu*. He returned to duty in the town next day, however, and it was thought that the excitement consequent upon the attempted seizure had subsided. Deputy CHAPIN, the reigning constable in Hampden County, concluded not to trust to one man in that town, and got out several warrants to make seizures in the place. The operatives heard of his intended raid and gathering together vowed that the seizures should not be made. They expected the Constables Friday night, but were disappointed. A number of people, supposed to be identified with the unruly crowd were seen near the premises of Deputy BLISS, who resided in the town. His barn was set on fire by them and with its contents totally consumed. Deputy CHAPIN sent to Boston for reinforcements and twenty-five men were immediately sent to him. This morning he visited the town with a strong force and made a dozen or more seizures at a very early hour and thus outwitted the operatives. He remained in the place and when the news was circulated among the inhabitants the excitement was intense. So many visible demonstrations of hostility were manifest that he telegraphed for more reinforcements, and twenty-five more men, some from Boston, were sent to his relief. All the officers were well armed and capable of exercising vigorous measures to restore peace. At a late hour this evening the operatives were demonstrative and were conferring together in loud tones in the streets, and a riot is anticipated to-night or to-morrow night as the excitement was not allayed in the least.

Seizure of a Distillery at Norfolk—The Japanese Ram Stonewall.

FORTRESS MONROE, Thursday, Aug. 15.

An illicit distillery, conducted by a man named GEO. TOMPKINS, and situated on a small street in Norfolk, has been seized by Government officers. Its locality had been long suspected. Two stills and a quantity of whisky were captured. The proprietor made his escape by jumping from a window. A small grocery in the front part of the building was used as a blind to the operations of the distillery, which have been carried on for a long time.

The lower Cedar Point light-vessel, which has been removed from her station in the Potomac River since the erection of a lighthouse near the point she formerly occupied, has arrived at Norfolk for repairs.

Commodore KITTY, the new Commondant of the Gosport Navy-yard, *vice* Admiral ROWAN, ordered to the command of the Asiatic squadron, arrived there to-day and assumed command of the works. He was received at noon with the usual salute, fired from the ship *New-Hampshire*.

The ram *Stonewall*, recently arrived from Washington, is now undergoing a complete overhauling in the dry dock preparatory to the trip to Japan. The Japanese officers of the ram employ their leisure in visiting Norfolk and partaking of the hospitalities of the citizens. The *Stonewall* will be ready for sea in a few days, and after adjusting the compasses in Hampton Roads, will sail immediately for Japan.

A Board of officers is now in session in Norfolk, under the direction of Col. F. M. COOLEY, of Gen. SCH

A VILLAGE IN A VALLEY.

High-Pressure Schools and Their Explosion—From the Mohawk to the Otsego—Crops and Hops—Cooperstown and its Lake—James Fenemore Cooper—His Influence and Memorials.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

COOPERSTOWN, Thursday, Aug. 15, 1867.

About midway between Schenectady and Utica, nestling between hills which overlook the lovely Valley of the Mohawk, lies the bustling little Village of Fort Plain. It can boast, perhaps, some 2,000 inhabitants. Bisected by the Erie Canal, with the cars of the great Central Railroad thundering along at all hours of the day and night in its immediate vicinity, it enjoys facilities for transportation to and fro, tending to attract people from surrounding sections toward it as a desirable depot, thus lifting it as a business centre, into a place of more importance than its numerical size would seem to indicate. In former years it showed more stirring activity than at present. Its streets were alive with wagons laden with the rich and varied products yielded by the inland counties of Schoharie and Otsego, coming to this point even from Oneonta and beyond, in search of the more eligible mart. This was before the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad had pushed its adventurous way through this rough but fertile region. The effect was to bring a market, which the people had to toil for by riding for two or more days, close to their very doors. The near market of course supplanted the remote one, and the crowd of wagons from afar, seen for years in the streets of Fort Plain, gradually disappeared. Business enough remained, however, to make the place active and prosperous.

Perched upon a high hill, just on the western outskirt of the village, from which a broad panorama of valley, river, canal, woods, cultivated fields, &c., greets and gladdens the eye, is a huge brick pile which is worthy of a little special notice. Efforts at education on a large scale are always interesting and their failure often reads a lesson we cannot afford to disregard. The building in question is the Fort Plain Seminary. It was put up in 1853—a period prolific in similar enterprises. To the eye from a distance it appears an immense square structure, but is not so when closely examined. It has front extension of 150 feet with a depth of 90 feet, a part of the latter being wing projections. It is five stories high including basement, in which is a large chapel, recitation-room, dining-room, &c. It contains 130 rooms, 13 feet by 12, for the accommodation of pupils, with various recitation-rooms, more or less spacious, interspersed through the building. The cost of its erection was about $30,000, the money being subscribed and paid in the form of stock, certain privileges of education being accorded to the children of the respective stockholders. Prof. KING, now the Principal of a similar institution at Fort Edwards, had charge of this Seminary for the first two years. It opened under famously prosperous auspices, not fewer than 500 pupils being found upon its rolls. There was not room enough to lodge them all in the building, and many were obliged to seek dormitories in the village. The pecuniary inducements held out by the institution were of the strongest. A little $100 a year and even a smaller sum, in many cases, covered board, tuition, and various et ceteras. A crowd of scholars, though the *per capitum* was small, would, it was thought, prove sufficiently remunerative. Perhaps it might had the crowd continued to come, but this it did not do. The numbers speedily dwindled. Whether the reason were found in the fact that poor pay brought only poor fare, poor accommodation and poor teaching, or the fact of careless and incompetent management, or the fact that the school-crowding system proved to have glaring and vicious defects that led parents and wards to condemn it—the mass of scholars, it is certain, dropped away. The enterprise proved a failure. The stock has recently been bought up at from five to fifteen cents on the dollar. The school remains open, indeed, but almost scholarless. The massive building stands—a melancholy monument of the folly, I had almost said, of those who sought to compass success in educating youth by pursuing unadvised and reckless experiments.

Nor is this case of failure an isolated one. Within a compass of hardly more than 25 miles square, in the adjoining County of Schoharie, four similar institutes, and on a like imposing scale, uprose about the same time, as if by magic. One was located at Charlottesville, one at Richmondsville, one at Carlisle, and one at Warnersville. The first, having passed through a fiery trial, still lives, though in a languishing condition. The second was burnt and rebuilt and burnt again, no more to rise from its ashes. The third, failing as a school, was converted into a house that brought to those who held it safer and more satisfactory returns. The fourth stands tenantless and dilapidated, seeming to implore a lenient judgment from the passer-by. A more costly edifice, built more recently at Troy on a similar plan, though presided over by the eminent and accomplished Dr. MCCLINTOCK, shared a like failure, and being sold, passed from the hands of the Methodists—under whose control and management, indeed, all these schools were—into those of the Catholics. There must be something radically defective about schools depending on such a system for popular favor. The lesson has been an impressive one. The error will hardly be repeated; and the wisdom gained in behalf of the true appliances to be used in educating is well worth all that these experim ental structures have cost.

But here is the coach and four, pleasant relic of the olden time, ready to convey us to Cooperstown. From this point Fort Plain thither is twenty-seven miles. This was the regular route, before the Susquehanna Railroad, by running within fourteen miles of Cooperstown, threatened to make the slower conveyance's "occupation gone." The new road has drawn off passengers, no doubt, but left enough to warrant the running of the old coach on the old route, and with the old regularity. The whirr of its lumbering wheels is a music we have not heard for long, and we find in its swinging motion the exhilaration wont to be imparted in other years.

On we journey through a region rough and rugged in parts, but picturesque exceedingly, and smiling all the way with the rich fruits of the good God's prodigality. Many of the fields are already shaven clean of their crops of grass and grains. But here are the yellow oats falling now beneath the sickle, and there some newly-mown meadow giving out its delicious fragrance to the sense of the passer-by. Potatoes look promising, while the corn, having struggled bravely with a late season, has leaped forward under the influence of recent genial heats, wearing a healthy green robe and a stalwart air. This, too, is the region of hops, broad acres being devoted to the culture, and forests of hop-poles bristling before the eye on every side, with vines twining around them and falling from the tops in graceful festoons of fruits for the vat.

Otsego County bears off the palm from all other counties for the quantity and quality of its hops. It did at least till within four or five years, when a little insect, of a louse-like look, made its appearance in myriads upon the vines, spreading over them blight and ruin. The prevalence of this pest has caused a great falling off in the hop-culture. Previous to this, nearly all the region went into the business, the advance in the value of the commodity, from 10 cents to 55 and 60 cents a pound, presenting the stimulus. The hop fever raged as the morus multicaulis fever raged years ago. Its violence has been arrested by the louse, a little cause to produce a large effect. The hop is raised still, it is true, but the crop is looked upon as precarious and the outlay one of uncertain results. The loss, on the score of utility, will hardly prove a disaster, and should prove a gain to the community at large. But this moral consideration is one that rarely enters people's minds when counting on a large margin of profits.

But here we are at Springfield, at the head of the famed Otsego, and 10 miles from Cooperstown. The road lies right along the banks of the beautiful lake for the whole of the remaining distance, sometimes rising fifty feet above the water, seeming almost to overhang it. It is a lovely sheet, affording charming pictures along all its length. Its mean width is about a mile, less than two at the widest part. High hills spring abruptly from its eastern shore, covered to the water's edge at intervals with a dense forest growth, while here and there a cultivated field varies the landscape. Riding along the western bank looking across, one may fancy himself seeing the Hudson beneath him with its bold shores beyond. Pleasure parties from Richfield Springs several miles away, and from other points, are seen along the banks or in boats dotting the bosom of the lake, while for three or four miles before reaching Cooperstown, the spires of the village churches and pleasant dwellings peeping from their covering of trees appear to crest the sea. It is nearly that one may find a more enjoyable ride than this along the shore of Otsego.

Cooperstown, with its 1,800 population or so, has had but little growth for many years. Its far inland position has been against it, making communication with the bustling world without, slow and difficult. Only think of it, not a New-York daily paper to be found here for sale, the reason assigned being, that as they can't reach here till the day after issuing, it would not pay to order them. No wonder the place is stationary. The people, however, are anxious to improve the state of things, and are stirring to secure the construction of a lateral railroad to connect their place with Colliersville, on the Susquehanna road, sixteen miles away. They need $300,000 to build the road, and have raised half the sum in this town alone. The projected road from Rondout to Syracuse, has, however, come in to thwart their purpose, making it necessary to fight their way through the courts, with certain parties in their own county, by whom the latter road, to pass in their vicinity, is preferred for local reasons. To the Cooperstown one. The contest, as it stands, is a very pretty one. We wish all success to the citizens here in their enterprising scheme.

The village has a number of tasteful and elegant residences. Its main street is a broad and handsome one, running along the foot of the lake between high hills, hemming it in on the east and west. The hill on the east, indeed, is called a mountain, into which the street seems to run and be abruptly broken off. Short streets extend from the main one to the lake, the vistas opened being very striking. Passing up toward the mountain you cross the Susquehanna, a stream of a few feet wide, being the outlet in fact of the lake. You pass, also, before reaching the stream, the dilapidated stone wall, which, bounded on the lake side, the grounds of one with whose name and genius the place and physical features of the vicinity are inseparably associated.

A high boyish admiration of Mr. COOPER, especially of his Leather Stocking stories, has hardly grown less as years have run on. The pictures which his books have painted from nature—the pathless forests, the rolling river, the roaring cataract, the prairie illimitable to the view, the ocean in storm and calm, and the many-hued scenes of beauty and grandeur rejoiced in by him who makes the wilderness his home, are wonderfully fresh and fascinating, and must remain so while human hearts vibrate to the voice of God speaking through His works. And, now, with this natural scenery around me, I seem to see the author's delineation in the *Pioneers*, a book albeit long unread, rise before me one by one. Here is the first rude pioneer settlement, with its log houses and hard-toiling men and patient women. There stands the plain church with but here and there a voice among its few worshippers to make the responses after the worthy clergyman. In a canoe on the lake yonder, sit Natty Bumppo and his companion, Indian John—the Hawk Eye and Chingachgook of another tale—fishing and moralizing, while the sudden deep-mouthed bay of old *Hector*, in the mountain adjacent, startles them, and the antlered buck rushes presently from the woods into the water, tempting the occupants of the canoe to violate the law of the young settlement, by giving chase to and capturing the frightened quarry. Then there is the rude court of justice, with its concomitants, and the turkey-shooting match, with its incidents, and the mysteries of maple-sugar making explained, and the sun-darkening flights of pigeons, with Bumppo's marvelous feat of shooting down a single flying bird separated from the rest, with a single bullet—a feat we have always found it rather tough to put implicit faith in. Then there is the mountain stroll of Elizabeth Temple and her gentle companion, culminating in the thrilling adventure with the catamount, and the death of the "varmint" by the hunter's unerring rifle, and the scene of the mountain on fire, resulting in the voluntary roasting of Indian John. We seem to gaze on these pictures as we survey the localities whence the artist drew his inspiration, and we feel that no more charming portrait of pioneer life has been given to the world than this.

In a fenced inclosure in a corner of the rural burying-ground belonging to the Episcopal church of the village, lie the remains of the gifted writer, beside those of his wife, who outlived him but a year. Two marble slabs, much discolored by the weather, each with a plain inscription, giving simply names and dates of birth and death, beneath a raised cross, cover the graves. Numerous monuments to members of the Cooper family, are standing near by. One life from among the sleepers beneath was laid upon the altar of his country—that of MARMADUKE COOPER, grand-nephew of the novelist, who, while Lieutenant of a New-York regiment, died at Fortress Monroe during the rebellion. Three daughters and one son of Mr. COOPER survive him. The last lives at Alsace, in France. The daughters, the authoress of *Rural Hours* among them, reside here, in a pleasant, tasteful cottage overlooking the Susquehanna, and directly opposite the old ancestral home, enjoying in high degree the esteem and warm regards of all who know them.

The old Cooper mansion is among the things that were. It passed out of the hands of the family within a year or two after Mr. COOPER's death, in 1851, and was converted into a boarding-house, which opened with fine prospects of success. Very soon after it was burned to the ground. We could not repress a pang while standing beside its ruins and rambling over the grounds, to see how neglected and suffered to run to waste. While the author lived no pains nor expense were spared to keep the house and all that pertained to it in perfect condition. Skill, taste and affection combined to invest it with rare attractions. It should never have been alienated. If the family were unable to retain it, the citizens of the place, who owe so much to Mr. COOPER's genius, should have forbidden the sacrifice. The paltry price of $10,000, we are assured, would have secured it as an abiding evidence of the affectionate admiration of his townsmen. What WALTER SCOTT did for his country Mr. COOPER has done for ours, and, with the exception of WASHINGTON IRVING, no American has done more than he to elevate our literary character, and secure its proper recognition abroad. His home, had it been left intact, would have shared the interest with which Abbotsford and Sunnyside will continue to be regarded, attracting from far and near, and in growing numbers, those grateful visits which the living love to pay to the dead, who have adorned, delighted and benefited their age.

C. V. S.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Fifty-second Day's Proceedings.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Aug. 17.

Mr. CHAMPLIN, of Alleghany, moved the following, which lies over:

Resolved, That the Committee on Preamble and Bill of Rights be instructed to report, as a part of the same, the eleventh section of article 1 of the existing Constitution, with the following amendment as part of said eleventh section: No part of the lands included within the limits and jurisdiction of this State shall be ceded to any corporation created by the Federal Government nor to the Federal Government, except for mail, military and naval purposes exclusively, and in such cases only upon the express conditions that the right is reserved to execute civil and criminal process, issued under State authority on such ceded territory, and also the writ of *habeas corpus* on behalf of any person therein imprisoned or restrained of liberty.

Mr. GRAVES, of Herkimer, moved a reconsideration of the adverse vote on the resolution of Mr. E. BROOKS' instructing the Committee on Suffrage to inquire into and report upon the possibility of requiring voting at all general, State and county elections by open ballot. Lost.

BANKING AND CORPORATIONS.

The Convention then went into Committee of the Whole on article eight, relative to banking and other corporations. The question pending was upon the motion of Mr. A. J. PARKER, declaring that no railroad corporations whose aggregate capital exceeds $15,000,000 shall be allowed to consolidate.

Mr. BURRILL, of New-York, opposed the motion, for the reasons that the Convention has not sufficient data to act intelligently upon the subject; that if it were in possession of all necessary facts, it would be inexpedient to thus tie up the enterprises of our citizens, and that it properly is a subject for consideration by the Legislature from year to year. The proposition suggests that we are not to have Legislatures that can be trusted with such a question. He could not subscribe to any such doctrine, and, therefore, was against tying up the matter irrevocably for the next twenty years. No one can now tell what will be the demands of commerce five years hence, and because of this fact he would leave the Legislature free to act in the future as may be best to meet those demands.

Mr. WAKEMAN, of Genesee, argued that, judging of the future by the past, it would be extremely dangerous to leave this question with the Legislature, and cited the action of past Legislatures in regard to authorizing increased fare on the Central Railroad in suppors of this opinion.

Mr. FLAGLER moved to amend by providing that the sale or purchase of the franchise of any railroad in this State shall be void, except by consent of each stockholder. He said he approved of the object of the amendment of the gentleman from Albany, but he doubted whether it would be of any practical value.

Mr. OPDYKE was opposed to the amendment of Mr. FLAGLER, for it looks to him like a proposition merely for the protection of stockholders in corporations. We are not here for that purpose, but to do what we can for the protection of the interests of all the people.

Mr. GOULD, of Columbia, supported the proposed restriction.

Mr. PAIGE, of Schenectady, said that the combination of the Central Trunk Line from New-York to Buffalo is all now that the people need or commerce demands. That combination is based on equitable arrangements between the several companies, and will undoubtedly continue, promote in some measure the wants of the people and the requirements of commerce, the companies consult their own best wishes; therefore the proposition is not to hamper or paralyze commerce, or discourage the enterprise of citizens or the courage of capital beyond a certain point. Supposing the various through lines should consolidate, no practical benefit will arise thereby to the people; possibly little or none to the stockholders—but it would concentrate in one Board of Directors, probably in one mind and one will, the power of wielding a capital of sixty or eighty millions. Would it be wise to do this? Is it necessary? The interests of commerce will not be advanced thereby, but an influence would be centralized so vast as to be irresistible.

Progress was then reported and the Convention adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday morning.

THE CAMPAIGN IN OHIO.

Speech by Hon. George H. Pendleton—Negro Suffrage—The National Finances—Reconstruction.

Hon. GEORGE H. PENDLETON delivered his first speech during the present Ohio campaign at Lima, in Allen County in that State, on the 15th inst., and it is reported in full in the Cincinnati papers. In his opening remarks he said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I propose to show you that the Republican Party, by reason both of its principles and its practice, deserves your reprobation. Ten years ago you confided to it the possession of the State Government. Six years ago you confided to it the control of the Federal Government. In both its power has been unlimited. The day of its trial has come. You are to judge whether its wisdom and purity have been equal to its opportunities. I deny it. I maintain that in expenditure it has been reckless and prodigal; in taxation it has been unequal, unjust and oppressive; in obedience to the Constitution it has been constantly and boastingly deficient; in the maintenance of personal liberty it has been utterly unfaithful; to the preservation of our confederated system it has been actively opposed; in the discharge of every duty it has been inefficient; in the exasperation and gratification of every passion it has been zealous and unwearied; in the perpetuation of its own power it has found the sole rule of right. Taking possession of the Governments, both State and Federal, in time of profound peace, when taxes were low, the public debt light, when harmony existed, both in the systems of governments and in the hearts of the people, except so far as it was disturbed by its struggles for power, it holds them to-day, in the midst of passions tenfold more agitated than during the war, bowed down under the most oppressive burdens, laden with an enormous debt, with ten States plotted out of existence, and in their territory every vestige of civil government destroyed, and every guard and guaranteed of liberty utterly broken down. The system of government which they have inaugurated is enormously expensive; the methods of administration are, beyond precedent, extravagant; the morals of its agents are utterly corrupt; violence has usurped the place of law; passion has become the rule of action; force has displaced authority; military governments have been made common; arbitrary and despotic measures have been commended to the passions of the people. Their zealous support, and the confidence of party have been diminished. Corruption revels in high places. The Republican Party is responsible for these evils.

THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE.

He denied that the right of suffrage was a natural one, and in opposing its extension to the negro, as proposed by the pending amendment to the State Constituiton, said:

"I would not give them political power. They belong to a different race. They have different blood, and homes, and organization. They have different tastes and habits and capacities. It is not merely a difference of climate or sun, or birth, or education, or color. It is an inherent and radical difference of race, of blood, of nature, of intellect, of capacity, which no training can efface, no associations, or habits, or discipline can extinguish. God made them different, man cannot make them the same, or equal. And all the teaching of history, and all the observation of our experience is that the commingling of the blood of the white and the black races injures both. Go into the Southern States, where circumstances have been favorable to this amalgamation; go into our cities, where affection has sought to establish the happiness of the hybrid offspring, and you will see that every animal passion is more developed, every moral quality more depressed, every physical infirmity more exaggerated, than in either of the pure races. The elements of contrariety are so strong that combination develops the worst qualities of both. There is no peace, no wisdom in the Governments of Liberia and Hayti, which exclude white men from political power. It is the philosophy of the separation of the races; not the separation of distance, but of communion. It affords to the negro the only chance of independence—it enables him to prove whether he is capable of the cares of government. It is the same philosophy which is expressed in the doctrine so often repeated by DOUGLAS, 'that this is a white man's Government; established by white men, to be administered by white men, for them and their posterity.'"

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

His remarks on the Government finances we quote in full:

The revenues of the Government, derived from taxation in 1866, amounted to nearly $590,000,000. This was a year of peace; the army had been reduced; the navy had been diminished; the vast military movements had ceased. Yet the expenditure was $100,000,000 more than that of England, and $180,000,000 more than that of France. The greatest expenditure of England during the Napoleonic wars, when even Russia was stimulated by her subsidies, when large armies were kept in Spain and on the continent, never reached £100,000,000—less than $500,000,000. England has $36,000,000,000 of property as a taxable basis. France has $40,000,000,000. The United States has $16,000,000,000—less than two-fifths of the taxable property, our people pay largely more taxes. Two years have elapsed since the war ceased. Two regular sessions—two extra sessions—of Congress have been held. Has any scheme of economy, has any reduction of taxes been proposed? On the contrary has not the only scheme of finance looked to the increase of the interest-bearing debt, and to the increase of expenditure by the increase of interest? The public debt, bearing interest, amounts to $2,200,000,000; the interest reaches $140,000,000. When the Republican Party came into power the debt was only $80,000,000. In five years it has grown so much, and in spite notwithstanding the increase of revenues. Though the principal is considerably less, the annual interest is considerably more than that of Great Britain; and the highest reach of Republican statesmanship has been to propose the conversion of greenbacks, which pay no interest, into bonds, which pay interest in gold, and thus to increase the number of those who do not pay taxes, and to increase the burdens of those who do. The amount of unfunded debt has been estimated at $800,000,000. If it shall be converted into bonds, the interest will amount to $48,000,000 in gold, and this sum will be added to the expenditures. In the meantime, the number of national banks will be increased, and the place of the greenbacks supplied by bank currency. Our Government pays a higher rate of interest than any in Europe. Every dollar of its indebtedness is to be made to pay that rate, and no provision whatever is made for its redemption. This process should cease forthwith. These forty-eight millions annually should be saved. The five-twenties should be paid in greenbacks as they mature, or as fast as can be done without too great derangement of the currency. Nearly four hundred millions of them are deposited by the banks as security for their circulation. These can be redeemed without adding one dollar to the currency. The interest on these bonds amounts to twenty-five million of dollars annually. Add this sum to the forty-eight millions above spoken of, and we have seventy-two mill ons in gold. Create this into a sinking fund and you can pay the whole debt in sixteen years, without adding a dollar to your taxes or increasing your circulating medium. But the condition of the country could bear an increase in the currency. The ravages of war at the South—the destruction of capital there, the loss of houses, horses, cattle, agricultural implements, the scarcity of provisions, the entranchisement of the negro, the importance of setting the whole population to labor at once—create a demand for more currency. Every interest there would be advanced by the stimulating effects of an enlarged currency. As fast as this increase could be wisely made, the bonds should be redeemed—the interest should be reduced, and the amount thus saved be added to the sinking fund. This is repudiation! I hear somebody say. Not at all. The five-twenty bonds are all payable at the option of the Government after five years. Their very name shows it. They are payable by the law under which they were issued, and according to their face, in greenbacks. They are not payable in gold. The interest is, according to the provisions of law, and the language of the coupon, to be paid in gold. Not so with the principal. The ten-forty bonds authorized by the act of March 3, 1863, are by the terms of the law made payable in gold. This is the only class of bonds of that character; and as he read the last official statement of Secretary McCULLOCH, very few, if any of them, have been issued. The government may then, according to the terms of the law, and of its contracts, pay the five-twenties in greenbacks at any time after five years from their issue, and there is no repudiation in doing so. Of this class, there were outstanding on the first of August, $1,100,000, and they mature probably in nearly equal proportion in each of the next five years. This will not supersede the necessity for high taxes, for close economy, for continuous industry. They are inevitable. With them and whatever other plans wisdom may suggest, the burden will press heavily on you and your children. I have shown that the redemption of the bonds will be so gradual, the increase of the currency so slow, that values will adjust themselves, and business interests become regulated without that shock which usually attends great changes of financial policy. But if it were not so, still the bonds should be converted into greenbacks. They were sold for greenbacks; it is fitting they should be redeemed in the same currency. This policy would save the interest, pay the debt, and bring upon the duplicate for taxation that immense amount of cap tal which is now exempt. And these advantages would amply compensate for the evils which are predicted. The debt amounts to one-fifth of the property, real and personal, of the whole country. One-fifth of all the capital of the country is exempt from taxation. Interest eats up the substance of the people. Exemption from taxation aggravates the evil. This state of things cannot last. It oppresses labor; it excites deep discontent. It ought to be relieved by a fair and voluntary adjustment. It will be relieved, at all events. The bondholder should be prompt and wise. The people already believe this curse is the blight of death, and we know by experience what they will do to "save the life of the nation."

RECONSTRUCTION.

Of the reconstruction of the Southern States, he said:

I had intended to analyze the reconstruction bills, and show you not only that they violate the Constitution and the principles of civil liberty, but that they are founded upon an utter disregard of public faith. But the telegraph to-day saves me the trouble. It announces to us that in one State the military commander has postponed the meeting of the Legislature until he shall give it permission; that in another State trials by jury have been suspended because the jury lists have not been revised in violation of the law of the State, but according to his order; that in another State a Governor who was elected by a vote of 50,000 has been removed, and his competitor, who received 15,000, has been appointed in his place; and that in another State a respectful declination to serve in a City Council is considered rebellious contumacy, and is to be punished by the appointment of negroes to that body; and that in still another State civil officers shall not give the patronage of their printing to any newspaper which does not favor the Congressional measures of reconstruction. And Gen. HAYES voted for the law which authorizes these things to be done—approves and defends them all—and when asked for the authority he coolly tells us they seem "to be in accordance with the will of the nation." "Will of the nation!" Where shall you look for the expression of the will of the nation, except in its fundamental laws, except in its written Constitution? Will of the nation! They are in direct violation of the will of every honest white man and of every intelligent negro of the South, of every Democrat and of every supporter of the Administration at the North, and of thousands of Republicans who love liberty and fear the encroachments of despotism. It is the will of the Republican leaders, and this Gen. HAYES mistakes for the will of the nation. He is not the only man in history who has made a similar mistake. On the 27th of July, 1794, ROBESPIERRE was the head of the French Government. He controlled the Committees and the Tribunal; he ruled the Assembly. On that day, in Paris alone, he sent forty persons to the guillotine, as he had done on each day for more than a month, and, bathed in blood, he exclaimed, "It is the will of the nation." On the next day TALLIEN attacked him in the Chamber; "traitor," resounded through the hall, and on the third day he was beheaded amid the execration of that nation whose will he pretended to execute. Is this a restoration of the Union? Is this the maintaining of the Constitution? Gen. HAYES says that in a speech in Congress, in 1861, I declared that "armies, navies and blood cannot maintain the Union." Have they maintained it? God forbid that the Union under the Constitution should be degraded by comparison with the condition of things this day. I said further, "Reason, justice, peace, may restore the Union." I repeat it. It is true. The event hes shown that also. Gen. HAYES, in his Lebanon speech, says: "They want to return to the old order of things." One hour of just administration of the Constitution would restore the Union. Why can we not have it? Why this entire dislocation of State Governments? Why this entire suspension of civil government at the South? Why this disregard or abrogation of the Federal Constitution in all its relations to the South? For what purpose? I put this question in all candor to every honest Republican. The sole object is to secure to the negroes the right to vote, and thereby give them the absolute control of those States. And the inducement for this is the belief that the negroes will vote with the Republican Party. If it were certain that the negroes would vote with the Democratic Party, these gentlemen would not be in favor of negro suffrage. I go further. If they could be assured of controlling those States by means of the white vote alone, they would prohibit negro suffrage. New-England believes that with those States she can afford to lose—as she sees she soon will lose—some of the Northern States. Despairing of using the white man, she turns to the black man. She sees in him the means of power. She sees reflected in his face the perpetuation of tariffs, 100 per cent. dividends, exemption of bonds from taxation, the enjoyment of profit and power in office, the harvest of capital, the heyday of New-England Puritanism. Agriculture may wary of its burden; labor may become restive; Northwestern men may become disgusted with fanaticism, and believe that Sunday laws and prohibitory temperance laws are unwise and tyrannical; but New-England soothes them for the moment by an appeal to their philanthropy, and prepares for these events by securing a vote for the negroes, and the negroes to herself. Gentlemen! Republicans! Are you willing, in order to further this partisan scheme, to jeopard not only our Government, but all free government? Are you willing to continue this disgraceful spectacle—which I know in your hearts you are ashamed of—of subjecting ten States to mere military despotism for the purpose of securing more strength to your party? I do not claim more disinterestedness than other men, but I would gladly consent that the Democratic Party should be excluded from power during my lifetime, if that would induce you to restore the Union, to restitute the Constitution, and reinvigorate throughout the whole system the principles of free government. * * * I repeat the advice, "Stand by the Constitution." That is the safe and speedy and certain remedy. We may not immediately be able to restore its authority, but let us, at least, never abandon or degrade it. Its principles of government are the ark of our safety amid this flood. It contains the hope of the world. In it is preserved all that is valuable in the experience of the past—all that is susceptible of improvement in the future. It may be tossed on wrathful waves, amid the blackness of darkness, but as sun will shine at last. The dove will go forth never to return—emblem of purity and liberty and peace, she will seek to rebuild her habitation among the scenes of her former life. I do not despair. I will not surrender hope. "Sorrow endureth for time, but joy cometh with the morning." I have hope in the aspirations of man; I have faith in the providences of God. Progress is the law of humanity—

"And from the sky, serene and far,
A voice falls, like a falling star,
Excelsior!"

MEXICO.

Arrival of Imperial Troops at New-Orleans—The Body of Maximilian.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, Aug. 13.

The Austrian Count KHEVENSHILLER, who served in the Imperial Mexican army, in command of a regiment of 600 Hussars, whom he raised, equipped and maintained himself, composed of 200 Mexicans, and the residue Germans and Hungarians, has just arrived in the war steamer *Elizabeth*, with 200 of his men. He was in the capital when it surrendered, and remained until the arrival of JUAREZ, but finding in the dark, pitiless countenance of the latter no trace of the milk of human kindness, he took these men with him and pushed through in five days to Vera Cruz, the quickest march ever made by troops on foot. He says the body of MAXIMILIAN still remains in a church in Queretaro, where it was deposited after he was shot. It was never delivered to the Truxan Minister, for any promise or information given that it would be delivered to him or to any one. It is generally believed, and it is said, when it is thought safe to do so, that it is the intention of the Mexican authorities to use it as a means of filling, or in some degree to replenish, their empty treasury.

Escobedo, Berriozabal and the Ranchero.

The Brownsville *Ranchero* publishes a reply to the denials by M. ROMERO and Gen. GERRIOZABAL, of the correctness of its report of ESCOBEDO's post-prandial remarks at San Luis. The New-Orleans *Picayune* also says: "We think it likely ourselves, that such remarks were made, as we well know that similar ideas of Mexican prowess and expectations of Mexican manifest destiny are quite generally held in Mexico by the Ranchero class of generals like ESCOBEDO." The *Ranchero* says:

The report of Gen. ESCOBEDO's dinner-table speech was just as published by us, and was as nearly what that murderous braggart said as could be reported. That speech was listened to by one who understands Spanish, and who has served four years in the United States army. He wrote the account of that speech to a Federal officer in this city, from whom we obtained it. The quondam United States officer who heard the speech, together with several foreign merchants in San Luis Potosi, is or was a Liberal sympathizer, and only reported the braggart's speech in a confidential manner to a brother officer stationed at this place. The author of the letter had no idea that his report would ever see the light. That it was faithfully true we make no doubt, and hope in a few days to have permission to use the name of the gentleman who made the report. Escobedo has not denied, and cannot deny, having expressed the sentiments credited to him. The following is what we published on the 21st of last April, and which Mr. ROMERO says is a fabrication:

"We are the sons of God and Liberty. It was our prowess that drove the Spaniards from our soil. It was our prowess that drove the detested Gringos from the halls of Montezuma, and expelled them from our homes. It was our prowess that expelled the arrogant French, and sent them across the great waters trembling with fear; and it is our prowess that will take the head from every traitor's shoulders. When we shall have shaken the fetters from our limbs, our prowess will point to the recovery of California, illegally sold by traitors, and the establishment of our boundary line to the Sabine. Then we will march up to Washington City and ask the Gringos what they have been about, and we will make them hunt their holes like rats."

The Cotton Crop—Ravages of the Worm.

From the New-Orleans Republican, Aug. 13.

The conviction is settling in the minds of the people that the cotton crop will be more injured by worms this year than last. There are some changes in different localities in the date of the appearance of the worms as compared with last year, but, generally, the second brood or crop of worms is two or three weeks earlier. This will result in the destruction of the cotton, and the third brood will not be later than the first to the tenth of September in any locality where it has already appeared, and unfortunately that appearance has been general.

Mr. ROBERT MARSHALL, Register for Concordia Parish, who arrived yesterday from Vidalia, opposite Natchez, reports that the cotton worm is so bad in Concordia that the planters are discharging their hands, but that though they pay them for work done thus far, they drive them off without any compensation for the little personal crops of corn, vegetables, &c., which the freedmen have cultivated.

The Parish of Concordia has probably suffered worse than any other, although accounts from Rapides, East and West Feliciana, East and West Baton Rouge are very gloomy. The Teche country has thus far escaped any material damage. Planters are discharging their hands where their contracts will allow them to do so, and are endeavoring to provide against the consequences of the great loss which they, in common with the whole community, must sustain.

The cane and corn crops generally throughout the State, where they have been properly worked, are good. In some places they have not been properly attended to, owing to want of teams and laborers.

We add the following from the *Picayune* of last evening:

"A merchant in this city, who has been spending some time in Pike County, Miss., and has just returned, says he visited various portions of the country, and found the worm everywhere to have totally destroyed the crop. He, himself, killed two thousand worms in one row, so numerous is the army. It is compiete destruction. Most men have made corn enough to feed them, but some went in for cotton altogether, and have lost all their labor for the year. The corn crop is as good as that of cotton is bad. Of the latter there will not be more than enough to furnish seed for the next year. Our informant is not in the cotton business, and he says he does not wish to be after what he has seen."

From the New-Orleans Crescent, Aug. 13.

The devastations of the worm continue. These rapacious insects have made their appearance at many points far distant from each other, and it seems very likely that but a small part of the cotton-growing districts will be exempt from their ravages. In some localities it may be possible for the crop to become so far advanced before the worms appear that the pests may not be able to do very much damage; but the crop is generally backward—a month or so later than ordinary—and the worm is commencing work very early. We anxiously hope that the advance of the destroyer may be stayed before absolute ruin befalls the whole crop. The extracts from letters from the country, with which our friends have furnished us, show the progress of the worms. Hinds County, Miss., is being overrun by them. In Yazoo and Madison they have not appeared in any numbers. In the neighborhood of Grand Gulf they have commenced operations. In Bolivar County, Miss., the crops are not fine but improving under the influence of dry weather—no worms yet. Small numbers of worms have shown themselves near Skipwith's Landing. At Milliken's Bend, La., they have not appeared. Both the upper and lower portions of Pointe Coupee parish are in a fair way to be swept by the worms. Some plantations may escape, but the prospect is gloomy. Further news from Rapides parish confirms the bad news from that quarter. From the Ouachita comes a rumor of the appearance of the worms, but it has not been duly authenticated. From Brazoria County, Texas, comes news precisely that recently published in the *Crescent* respecting the crop in Lavacca County. The worm is doing all that could reasonably be expected to insure losses to the agriculturists of that section.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

The Assignment of Gen. Grant to the War Office.

From the Albany Evening Journal, Aug. 16.

The *Tribune*, always secretly opposed to Gen. GRANT, is now venturing to display that opposition more openly. His obedience to the Presidential order placing him in the War Department, furnishes it an occasion. It assumes this to be an indication on his part of sympathy with Mr. JOHNSON's policy, and expresses the hope that he will make this so manifest that the people will have no difficulty in determining where he stands.

Gen. GRANT has given no ground for these imputations. So far as any expression has been made by him, he is in perfect sympathy with the policy of Congress, and an earnest supporter of every measure calculated to promote speedy and right reconstruction. His great influence has kept SHERIDAN in his command, and prevented disorganization on the President to remove that officer. By his personal direction, a decided and outspoken course was substituted for the inefficient measures which Gen. ORD was pursuing in Mississippi. He directed the assignment of troops to protect negroes in voting at the late Tennessee election. So untimely, whenever a question has arisen as to the interpretation of the Military Bills, he has taken the most radical stand.

The assignment of Gen. GRANT to the War Office, was purely in the line of his duty as a soldier. He would have been guilty of insubordination had he refused compliance with the order. The *Tribune* would probably favor an impeachment of the President if he should fail to obey and execute the laws of Congress; yet it denounces Gen. GRANT, because he did not pursue a course quite as revolutionary.

The General can well afford to compare his record with that of the *Tribune*. When the Southern States rebelled, he was not in favor of "letting them go." He never proposed because disaster had befallen our arms, to stop fighting and go to compromising. He never was known to hold secret conferences with rebels, for the purpose of ending the struggle by a bargain. He did not urge the President to pay the traitors four hundred millions for slaves lost by them in consequence of their own crimes. He has written no letters to rebels like BRECKINRIDGE, urging them to return to the United States and take part in political action. He is not known as the author of a plan for unconditional, universal amnesty, though he has considerable reputation in connection with plans for the unconditional surrender of the Confederates. His name nowhere appears on the bail-bond of JEFF. DAVIS. In short, he has comported himself like a soldier and a patriot, and not like an intriguing and trimming politician.

The future of GRANT must prove itself. If he shall be found lending influence to the Presidential schemes, and using his power in a manner calculated to embarrass or delay reconstruction, he will have to bear the consequences in a loss of popularity. Even the remembrance of his great services would not outweigh the determination of the people that the reconstruction laws shall be administered thoroughly, in letter and spirit. We do not believe, judging from the past, that GRANT is capable of assuming this false position. And we insist that, until he does so, attacks like those of the *Tribune*—prompted by its zeal to diminish his prospects as a Presidential candidate—are barely unjust.

A Washington Correspondent's View of the Future.

Correspondence of the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1867.

* * * President JOHNSON is at bay now, and he is striking rapidly. Never doubting the Republic's ultimate safety, I feel only too sadly convinced that it has yet to pass through another storm of bloody turmoil, the duration and extent of which depends entirely upon how far and how soon the loyal States appreciate the magnitude of the crisis to which we are hurrying fast.

It lies within the purview of the White House plans, I am thoroughly convinced, to prevent reconstruction in the South. It is now almost a certainty that, even if the proposed amendments and the unrepresented States will resume their places in Congress with full Republican delegations and with their local affairs under radical control. This once accomplished, and the last hope of sectional domination passed away with other forgotten anarchies, only to be brought forth again, "to point a moral or adorn a tale" of warning. In the South, reconstruction is to be prevented. A people will ultimately have peace even if it can be attained only through the recognition of dictatorial powers. To reach this is the hope of the worshippers of Cesarism here. Reconstruction prevented, the local people finally remains under military control; the military Commanders, manageable men as they all soon will be, will keep peace in the interest of the rebel faction, and not of the loyal people; with these ten States, under the general management of Mr. JOHNSON as Commander-in-Chief, locally and in detail,

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 17, 1867.

$5,500 U. S. 6s, '81, R.	117¾	2,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st..	86
56,000 U. S. 6s '81, C.	118½	10 Fourth National..	119
10,000 U. S. 6s 5-20s. C. '62, Small..	113¾	10 Cen. Nat. Bank....	107⅝
550 do	113¾	50 Phenix Bank.....	105
6,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, '65 C.	111⅝	100 Adams Ex. Co.....	74¼
$3,000 do	110⅝	100 Wells, F. & Co. Ex	66¾
9,000 do	110⅞	100 Canton Co.	49
300,000 U. S. 6s 5-20s. C. '64.	110	10 Del. & Hud. C. Co.	150⅛
3,000 do	110	250 do.....	150
$9,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, '65, New Is.....	108¾	100 Atlantic Mail.....	112¼
288,000 do	108⅝	100 Pac. M. S. Co.....	146⅞
75,000 do	108⅝	400 do	147
8,450 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, R. '65, New..	108⅜	200 do.....2d call	146¾
28,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40s, R.	99⅝	200 N. Y. Cen.....	105½
3,000 U. S. 5-20s, C. '67 new iss.....	108¾	100 do	105⅜
$9,000 do	108⅝	50 Erie R.....	74⅝
2,000 do	108⅝	400 do	74¾
6,400 U. S. 5s, 10-40s. C.	102⅞	300 do.....3d call	74¾
2,800 do	102⅞	200 do.....2d call	74¾
1,000 Tr. Notes 7-10ths. Sec. Series.	107⅛	200 Hudson R.....	123¾
2,000 Virginia 6s, new.	50⅛	100 Reading R.....	105⅛
2,000 Tenn. 6s....new	66	700 M. S. & N. I....	93⅝
9,000 Tenn. 6s .....ex-c	66	100 Cleve. & Pitts.....	93
3,000 Chic. & N. W. 1st	85	100 Chi. & N. W.....	46⅝
3,000 G. Wt. R. 2d M...	74½	200 do.....	46¼
10,000 Chic. & Mil. 1st.	88	400 C. & N. W. Pr.....	70⅝
1,000 P. F. W. & C. 1st M	105	200 do.....b30	70¾
4,000 Mor. & Essex 2d...	82	500 do.....2d call	70¾
		22 New-Jersey Cen. R.	121
		200 Ind. & Cin.....	81

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

200 Adams Ex. Co.....	75	100 Hud. Riv. R.....	123⅛
30 Mer. U. Ex. $30 pd	18	100 do.....	123¼
50 Mariposa Pr.....	20	100 Mil. & St. P. Pr...	66
200 Pacific Mail.....	146⅛	500 M. S. & N. I. E...	8.⅝
100 do.....b10	146⅜	200 do.....b10	82¾
100 do	146⅞	200 do.....c	82¾
100 do.....b30	147	100 Clev. & Pitts. R....	123⅛
200 do.....b3	146⅞	100 Chic. & R. I. & Pac..	103¾
100 do.....c	146⅞	200 Chi. & N. W.....	46¾
200 West. U. Tel.....	45⅛	300 do.....	46¾
200 do.....	45⅞	100 do.....b10	46¾
100 do.....b30	45⅛	50 do.....	46⅝
800 Erie R.....	74⅛	200 do.....b15	46¾
300 N. Y. Cen.....	105¾	800 Chic. & N. W. Pr....	70¾
500 do.....c	105⅞	100 do.....	70¾
100 do.....s10	105¾	5.0 do.....b3	70¾
600 Reading R.....	105⅞	100 P. F. W. & C.....	105⅜

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$40,000 Ohio & M. C.	27½	500 Hud. R. R.....	124
10,000 do.....c	27½	900 Reading R.....	105¾
5,000 do.....b30	27½	100 do.....s30	106⅛
10,000 do.....b3	27½	400 do.....c	106⅜
140 Adams Ex. Co.....	74¾	200 do.....b10	106⅜
100 do.....	74¾	200 Tol., W. & W.....	80
20 Ames. Ex. Co.....	73	100 Mil. & St. Paul....	50
200 Pac. Mail SS. Co..	146¾	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf....	66¼
100 do.....b15	146¾	100 do.....	66
100 do.....c	146¾	400 Chic. & N. W.....	46⅝
100 do.....b3	146¾	1800 M. S. & N. I.....	82⅝
100 do	146¾	200 do.....b10	83
800 N. Y. Cen.....	105¾	200 do.....b30	83¼
100 do.....s5	105⅞	200 do.....s10	82¾
100 do.....c	105⅞	500 do.....b3	82¾
1800 Erie R.....	74¼	400 do	82¾
300 do.....s3	74⅛	400 Chic. R. I. & P....	103¾
1260 do.....b3	74⅛	100 do.....b30	103¾
500 do.....c	74⅛	100 do.....s10	103¾
500 do.....b10	74⅛	100 Chic. & N. W. Pf....	72¾
100 do	74⅜	200 do.....b3	72¾
100 do	74⅜	800 West. U. Tel.....	45¼
500 do.....c	74¼	100 do.....b10	45¼

SATURDAY, Aug. 17—P. M.

Gold has been firmer to-day, on a more active speculative and Customs call. The dealings ranged from 1¼ to 141, closing at 140⅞. The export movement was light, having been, for the day, only $299,846, and for the week, $601,888. The Customs of the port have yielded very liberally this week—a full half-million a day—the aggregate for the week being $3,070,000. The coin-interest disbursements of the Government office this week have been only $152,000. Foreign Exchange has been dull since the closing of the mails. Rates are barely steady on a fair offering of bills.

Money closes up sufficiently easy for all responsible borrowers at 5@4 ₱ cent. on call to the leading Government and Stock Exchange firms. Best discounts are current at 6@ 5½ ₱ cent. ₱ annum. With the increasing activity in commercial circles, the supply of business paper is being steadily augmented. The Treasury Office closes the week on a cash balance of $135,284,162, against $129,087,202 last Saturday, showing an increase, during the week, of $6,196,000. This increase nearly equals the loss of the City Banks, in their legal tender reserve line, which will appear cut down about $6,500,000 on the forthcoming return. The failing off is traceable, in the main, to the presentation at the Sub-Treasury of matured Compound-interest Notes, chiefly of the August 1864 series, for redemption. The cash disbursed in liquidation of the retired notes consists in about equal proportions of plain Legal Tender, and National Bank Notes. The Office reports the week's redemptions of the August Compounds at $4,123,000. The City Banks will further show a reduction of about $5,000,000 in their deposit averages, chiefly through the withdrawal of country bank funds, for crop-moving purposes. The specie board of the City banks will exhibit an increase of about half a million.

Business in the Public Funds has been on a moderate scale, and at essentially unaltered prices. The bulk of the demand was satisfied by noon, and thenceforward to the close of office hours, the market was very quiet and rather less buoyant. Seven-thirties of the matured August series were converted through the Sub-Treasury to a fair amount. The heaviest day's business in this line, however, was that of Friday, when the conversions exceeded two and a quarter millions.

In the Railway and Miscellaneous list, quite a lively trade for Saturday was reported, and up to the early afternoon prices were decidedly buoyant. The latest dealings, however, were indicative of weakness, under some pressure to realize, in apprehension of an impending adverse change in the money market.

At 5 o'clock the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night :

	Fri.	Sat.		Fri.	Sat.
U. S. 10-40s.....	102¾	102⅞	N. West Pref....	70	70½
U. S. 5-20s, 1862....	113¾	113⅞	Rock Island.....	103¾	104
U. S. Cou. 5-20s, 1864	108¾	108¾	Fort Wayne.....	102¾	102¾
N. Y. Central.....	105¾	105⅞	W. U. Telegraph.	45¼	45⅛
Erie.....	74¼	74⅜	Cumberland.....	7⅜	7⅜
Hudson.....	12.¾	124	Mariposa, Pref.	20¾	18⅜
Reading.....	105¾	106¼	St. Paul Pref....	66	66
Mich. Southern..	82¾	82¾	Pacific Mail....	146¾	146¾
Pittsburg.....	82⅜	83	Toledo & Wabash	49¾	49¾
Tenn. 6s, new....	65⅞	66	American Gold..	140¾	140⅞
Cumberl'd pref..	40¾	41	Bills on London.	109¾	109⅞

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the latest call of the Government Department Stock Exchange :

6 ₱ cent., 1867.....	137	5-20 con., 1867.....	108¾
6 ₱ cent., 1868.....	12*	5 ₱ cent., reg. 1871..	116
6 ₱ cent. coupon, 1868.	138½	5 ₱ cent., coup. 1871..	117
6 ₱ cent., reg. 1881....	111⅝	5 ₱ cent. coupon, 1871.	116
6 ₱ cent. 1,000, '81....	111⅝	5 ₱ cent. reg. 1874.....	114¾
6-20, reg., 1862.....	109⅝	5 ₱ cent. cou. 1874....	113⅝
6-20 con., small.....	113¾	5 ₱ cent. cou., 1874....	113⅝
6-20 500 & 1,000.....	113¾	7-30 reg.....	107⅛
6-20 500 & 1,000.....	113⅝	10-40 500 & 1,000.....	102⅜
6-20, reg., 1865.....	110¼	7.3-10 1st series.....	107⅜
6-20 500 & 1,000.....	110¼	7.3-10 2d series.....	107⅜
6-20 con., 1865, new iss.	108¾	7.3-10 3d series.....	107⅜

And the following for the State Bonds :

N. Y. ₱ c. 1870.....	102¾	Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1865.	100
N. Y. reg. ₱ c. loan....	103¾	Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1870.	100
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1868.	100	Illinois coupon 6s, 1877.	100
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1872.	100	Illinois coupon 6s, 1879.	100
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1873.	100	Illinois War Loan.....	100
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1874.	100	Indiana 5 ₱ ct. War Lo	93
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1875.	100	Tennessee 6 ₱ c., 1868..	66¼
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1877.	101	Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex c..	67¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1874.	93	Tennessee 6s, new bds..	65¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. ₱ loan, 1875.	93	Tennessee 6s, new bds.	62
N. Y City 6 ₱ c. '78.....	103¾	Virginia 6s, ex. c.....	50
N. Y City 6 ₱ c. '87.....	104½	Virginia 6s, new bonds.	50¼
Brooklyn 6 ₱ c. w. l....	92¾	Georgia 6s.....	73
U. S. 6 ₱ c. Water loan.	92	North Car. 6s.....	68
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881.....	100	North Carolina 6s, ex c.	55
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886.....	102	Missouri 6s.....	102¾
Illinois 6 ₱ c. Canal Bds.	1860. 98¾	Missouri H. & St. Jo. 6s.	80
Illinois reg. 1860.....	98¾	Missouri Pac. R. 1st....	103¾
Ill. 6s coup., '79 aft. 1860.	100	California 7s.....	125
Ill. 6s coup., '79 aft. 1862.	100	Connecticut 6s.....	103

And the following for the City Bank Stocks :

New-York.....	127	Metropolitan.....	131
Merchants'.....	118	People's.....	135
America.....	140	Nassau.....	107
City.....	200	Shoe and Leather....	111
Phenix.....	104	St. Nicholas.....	102
Tradesmen's.....	137	Park.....	150
Seventh Ward.....	109	Central National....	107¼
State of New-York....	108	Fourth National.....	108¾
Commerce.....	118	Ninth National.....	105
Ocean.....	104	Tenth National.....	105
Bank of North Am'a.	107	Oriental.....	135

And the following for the Railway Mortgages :

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883.....	95	Tol. & W. 1st M. ext'd	88
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1887.....	81¼	Tol. & W. 2d M.....	81
Erie 1s, & Wab. Ben. Bds.	69	Tol. & Wab. Ben. Bds.	69
Erie 1s, 2d ind. 1879..	103¾	Tol. W. & W. S. F....	90
Erie 7s, sta. ind. 1860..	92	Gt. Western 1st M. '68.	95
Erie 7s, Sta. ind. 1875..	90	Gt. Western 2d M. '93.	80
Buff., N. Y. & E. 1st M. '77.	98	Gt. Western. 2d M. '93.	74¾
Ind. R. 7s. 1st M. 1869.	102	Gal. & Chic., Ext.....	97
Ind. R. 7s. 2d M., ex t. '86.	104⅝	Gal. & Chic. 2d M.....	98
Harlem 1st M. '69-'73..	102	Chi. & R. I. 1st M.....	100
Mich. C. n. 1st M. s. '82.	111	Chi. & R. I. Pac. Is.....	91¼
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d M....	92	Cleve. & Tol. S. Fund.	105¾
N. Ind. Goshen Line '69	98	Pitts., Ft. W. & Chi. 1st M.	105
Mich. S. & N. I. S. F. '75.	99	Pitts., Ft. W. & Chi. 2d M.	98¾
Pacific R. 7s, guar. by Mo.	105	Cleve. & P. 3d M., Con.	89
Alton & R. R. 2d. pfd....	93	Cleve. & P. 4th M.....	72¾
Ohio. & N. West. 1st M.	25	Panama R. R. bonds....	80
Con. 7 ₱ cent. conv....	92	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M...	84
Ost. Lack. & W. 1st M.	96	Chi. & Gt. E. 1st mort.	56
Del. L. & W. 2d M.....	98	N. Y. & N. E. 6s.....	98
Erie & Wab 1st Mort..	90		

The aggregate amount of imports (other than Dry Goods and Specie) at the port of New-York from foreign ports for the week ending Aug. 16, 1867, was $2,841,311.

The day's business at the Office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States was as follows: Receipts for Customs, $509,000; Gold Notes, $75,000; total receipts, $3,942,074 93; total payments, $2,252,665 07; balance, $135,284,-162 03.

A meeting of the creditors of WATSON & HAYES was held at Unadilla a week ago and was very largely attended. The Unadilla *Times* has the following account of it :

"The meeting was organized by the election of Dr. S. CASE, of Oneonta, as Chairman, and Dr. E. ODELL, of Unadilla, as Secretary. Dr. ODELL having briefly stated the object of the meeting, and WM. YOUMANS, of Delhi, and two or three other gentlemen having spoken upon invitation of the meeting, DAVID P. LOOMIS, one of the assignees, read a report which purported to be an abstract of the indebtedness of the firm of WATSON & HAYES as partners; also the individual indebtedness of each, with a synopsis of their estimated assets. A schoolboy in the first rudiments would scarcely fail to detect its glaring discrepancies—its lack of mathematical precision. First, $80,000 was lost in speculations in real estate in Buffalo. The larger proportion of that property, costing $90,000, had been recently sold for $110,000; loss not proven. Fifty-two thousand dollars expected loss in investments in oil territory in Pennsylvania; said territory formerly represented to be of great value, independent of oil prospects, on account of its rich forests of pine timber—this property not estimated in report to be worth anything. To swell the aggregate of losses, an item of $70,000 was added to express the amount of money paid as interest. Surely some portion of the large amount of money borrowed, on which they have paid or agreed to pay this staggering item of interest, was placed in a bank as deposit, or invested in a way by which a profit was realized or interest secured. Discount on loans, based on bank deposits, must have balanced the debtor item of interest representing such deposits, and accumulated a small amount to be carried to the column of profits. Had the $70,000 been stated as expense account, its inconsistency would have been less apparent. It may be reasonably inferred that this latter item was thrown in as make-weight, by one of the assignors, to swell the cumbrous proportions of indebtedness. An offer from one of the assignors, that was made through one of the assignees, he would recall conveyances of real estate and bridge property, provided the creditors would then be satisfied to let the assignment remain undisturbed. The effect of this proposition on the minds or the meeting, was to open still wider the door to conjecture and suspicion, that other important conveyances and transfers affecting their rights, as yet undeveloped, might be brought to light and serve to increase their dividends by recourse to the searching alternatives of the Bankrupt Court."

The Cincinnati *Gazette*, of the 15th inst., notices the local money market thus:

"The demand for money is more active to-day, both in the line of discounts and in the checking on balances. The outward flow of currency to the country in the interior, and the drain on the Treasury Department on Depositories are again large. This gives a temporary closeness to the money market unusual at this season of the year. Lines of discount have not been much reduced during the Summer, and it is not probable that they will be, as the Fall trade will soon commence, and that will give active employment to all capital now inactive. As the wants of that class of the mercantile community who do not have use for money during the Summer months are pressed for recognition, there is likely to be a close if not stringent money market to be relieved only partly by an active return of currency from the country. Rates of interest are firm at 6@10 ₱ cent. between bankers and their depositors, and 10@12 ₱ cent. for first paper in the open market. Other than first-class names find little favor. Exchange is heavy, especially with those banks who have large country accounts, as the receipts from the country banks are large, and they draw sharply for the currency. The usual rates are 60c. discount buying, and par selling, but 1-10 discount is the best rate offered to outside parties. Currency was ordered out from New-York to a moderate extent."

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* notices the enormous grain trade of the West, and its rapid increase, as follows :

"The unparalleled development of the West in population and production will, in the ensuing thirty years, give a trade between the West and New-York equal to upwards of $8,000,000,000, to go through the canals, when they shall be made sufficiently capacious for its accommodation. There will be this amount of trade, aside from that by the railways. A canal boat, of the size now navigating the Erie Canal, two hundred and fifty tons burden, will carry as much as one railway train of twenty-five cars. From seventy to eighty boats of this class can be laden with grain and dispatched eastward in each and every twenty-four hours. If the canals should be ignored, and the entire business now done upon them should be transferred to the railroads it would require four freight trains to be dispatched daily by the Central, and forty by the Erie, in addition to the business they are now doing. Twenty-five years ago the grain trade of this city was between two and three million bushels annually. It now averages from fifty to sixty million bushels annually, in addition to the flour trade. The receipts of grain at this port in one day last year were upward of three million bushels. The receipts of grain here on Monday last were upward of seven hundred thousand bushels, besides upward of a million of staves and six million feet of lumber. Estimating the results of the future by the past, the time is not far distant when the grain trade at this point will be a hundred million bushels annually. A movement of sixty million bushels of grain by rail would require 6,857 trains of twenty-five cars each, equal to seventeen trains daily, by each of the two roads during the entire navigation season of two hundred days, and yet the grain trade is scarcely one half the tonnage to be moved."

The Philadelphia *North American* of this morning notices the Coal trade of the week as follows :

"The anthracite coal tonnage this week, by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, is 51,743 tons, and by Schuylkill Canal 23,748 tons. Total, 75,491 tons, against 122,652 tons the corresponding week last year, showing a decrease of 47,161 tons, and a total decrease by said companies up to this period of the enormous amount of 613,355 tons; yet both of them have abundant transporting facilities for an increase of tonnage over last year's production. It is asked why the Lehigh and Wyoming trade is healthy, and has largely increased this year; that the Schuylkill region languishes, and operators are not able to get cost for their prouuction, and the quality of Schuylkill Coal never being better than the present season. Time will perhaps show why this trade remains so depressed. Few orders are coming forward, and there is little disposition to make sales at present ruinous prices.

We learn that the recent rains have done severe damage, the extent of which cannot be ascertained until the water subsides.

We quote the prices of Coal as heretofore, $4 90 to $5 for Broad Top; $8 to $8 25 for Gas Coal, and for Eastern shipment $4 to $4 25 for Anthracite White Ash, and $4 25 to $4 75 for Red Ash, as to quality, on board of vessel."

The Chicago *Evening Journal* says :

"The accounts of the corn crop in Central and Southern Illinois are unfavorable. Whole fields of corn are literally 'drying up.' There has been no rain in these regions since June."

The Raleigh (N. C.) *Standard*, Aug. 15, notices the cotton crop prospects thus :

"The weather for the last week or two has had a remarkably fine effect on the cotton crop. If it should continue a week or so longer, the crop in this State will be a large one, notwithstanding the gloomy prospect some four or five weeks since. The crop in the States south of this is said to be turning out well. Picking is going on already south of Georgia."

The Baltimore *Gazette* of yesterday says:

"It is hardly within memory when the peach crop was so large as at this season, at least in those sections from which the Baltimore market is supplied. There are some ten steamboats arriving daily from the Eastern shore, as well as from the Western shore, the principal freight of all of which is peaches. The markets are filled with them, and they are hawked through the streets all the time, and are sold as low as fifty cents per bushel. The earlier varieties are not generally the best, and those which have reached the market have not been of the better sorts, but are generally tart and small. Within the past few days some of the larger varieties have appeared, but they are the lemon peach, and not so good for table use, nor are they so good for preserving. The Heath and Morris white peaches, the varieties most sought after for preserving, do not ripen until September, and always command good prices. The stock of canned peaches left over from last year is larger than ever before, and those engaged in packing are not so eager to put up large quantities. The peach crop is not yet at its full, and for a month to come the indications are that the supply will be more than equal to the demand."

Meeting of Hosiery Manufacturers at Cohoes.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

COHOES, Thursday, Aug. 15, 1867.

A meeting of the hosiery manufacturers was held at the Delevan House to-day at 11 A. M., pursuant to a call, for the purpose of ascertaining the views of those interested as to the practicability of closing the mills. There were twenty-one members of the Knit Goods Association present, representing 140 sets of machinery out of the 280 sets of machinery in the county. Mr. BROCKWAY, of Cohoes, was Chairman, and Mr. LANSING Secretary of the meeting.

The prevailing sentiment seemed to be that it was for the best interest of all concerned that the knitting mills should close instantly, and a resolution to that effect was offered. It was amended, however, and the resolution as adopted provides that all the mills represented at this meeting shall close their machinery over two sets from Sept. 1 for ninety days, and that the rest of the mills in the county be earnestly requested to join in the undertaking.

It is claimed that this step has been taken, not for the purpose of raising the price of goods, but because the mills have been running at a heavy loss, and while the stock of goods on hand is very large, the demand has been very small. The effect will be, no doubt, to raise the price of goods on hand, and as about one-half the knitting machinery of the county was represented at this meeting, the steps taken by these manufacturers cannot fail to have a great effect on the market.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

Mass Meeting of Colored Men at Mt. Sterling, Ky.—Address by Hon. Sam'l McKee.

There was a large meeting of negroes at Mt. Sterling, Ky., on the 10th inst., the occasion being a picnic, under the auspices of "United Brethren of Friendship." Rev. Mr. JACKSON, (colored,) of Louisville, Ky., made the first speech, speaking for more than an hour. After dinner the crowd again collected around the stand, and Gen. J. S. BRISBIN spoke for about twenty minutes, and was loudly applauded. When he sat down there were loud calls for Hon. SAMUEL MCKEE, who occupied a seat on the stand. He responded, and in the course of a lengthy speech, devoted mainly to a discussion of the negro question, said:

"I believe I can suggest a plan which, if all would adopt, would speedily end this vexed question. My plan is, do nothing with the negro; just let him alone, and he will do well for himself, and will do well. But he must have some laws passed for his benefit.' No. Repeal your slaves codes. Blot out from your statute books everything that contains the word "negro." We have no need of laws for the negro on our statute books to-day. When Slavery existed such laws were needed. A slave could not give testimony, and it was not proper, while a slave, that he should. His will then was the will of his master. Now he is his own master, and it is right that he should speak for himself. Let there be one set of laws in the country for all men. Again, we have heard a great deal about a "war of races," if the negro was made free. We have had no war yet, and the negro has been free near two years. Who is going to bring on this war? Not the negro, certainly; for he has no cause for war. When held by the chains of Slavery, he might have been justified in rising for his freedom, and making war against his masters. But he has no cause now. If there is any war, it will be a war on the part of the late slaveholders, to reduce the negro to bondage again. But there is no fear of this. They are not going to attempt such a thing, for the reason that in the late war they were pretty thoroughly cleaned out, and the negroes helped to do it. These people now well know that the negro has learned to handle a gun, and in such a contest would be swift to use it against them, as he ought to do, if such a thing was attempted. We will have no trouble, however. I counsel no war. Let there be peace and friendship and good will among us all. Conduct yourselves properly. Show yourselves men, and all who are hostile will soon lay their hostility aside, and respect you as you conduct yourselves with the bearing of men. Again, I have heard Christians, Kentuckians, say, "Negroes cannot vote here; they will be killed; they are not fit to vote, and shall not where we are." These gentlemen are mistaken. They will not be killed. The first election held in this State, in which the negroes vote, will be as quiet as that recently held in Tennessee, which even the Copperhead Press described to have been as quiet as a Puritan Sabbath. Just so will it be here. I have heard some of those opponents of negro suffrage say, "Whenever the negro votes we quit; we will never so degrade ourselves as to go to the polls, and cast our votes along with the negro." Very well. Stay at home. Don't go. The negro will be the last man to complain, and I am quite sure that the country would be the gainer if all such would carry out their threat, and remain away from the voting places forever. But do you suppose the opponents of your voting, will act as they threaten? No, I tell you they will not. They will be actively working around the country, trying to make you believe they have been always true to your best friends, and using all their arts to try to induce you to cast your votes for their candidates. But I am certain you will not be deceived. And if I needed anything in the world to convince me that the colored men would vote with the party of liberty and progress, I should only need to turn to the vote of Tennessee ten days ago, when to a man, it may be said, they voted against the party which had sought to perpetuate their bondage and still declined to acknowledge them as men. It is natural that those men who sought to perpetuate your bondage, and who have steadily opposed giving to you any of the rights of men, should be opposed to extending to you the right of the elective franchise. We have heard many men who are Republicans oppose this. They have said to me: "Enfranchise the negro, and he will when made a voter, vote with and will be controlled by his late master!" Any one was when I myself was opposed to the immediate enfranchisement of the black man. Not because he was black, for this is no reason why you should be denied any right under our laws. If color was a reason, the blacks, for the same cause, when they have the majority, might, with equal justice, disfranchise the whites. But I was opposed to the immediate enfranchisement of the black men who had lately been slaves, because I doubted if they were sufficiently well-informed, many of them scarcely realizing that they were freemen, or even entitled to the rights of men. Never doubted that the day would come when you would proudly show yourselves worthy of this right. But I believe I was wrong then. That this day never was since your freedom was given you that you would not have well known how to cast your votes intelligently. When as slaves you knew upon which side to fight, I should never fully realize that you would know upon which side to vote. Again, men have said to me, their former masters will go among them, for instance, such a man as Gen. PILLOW, who was a large slave-owner, and who now employs a large number of the freedmen in cultivating his plantations, and will say to them that I have opposed your freedom, but when you became free, I cheerfully recognized that you should have all the rights of men, and I would not have you re-enslaved. True, I did not go for your enfranchisement, but now I would not have one of you deprived of this right, which I fully recognize as essential to your protection. I am fully prepared for giving you every right which I myself enjoy." Those men, under such circumstances, my friends, have said to me they would cast their votes for Gen. PILLOW and such men. Suppose this to be true, what care I for it? What do I care for whom they vote, when the man for whom they vote has adopted my opinions, and become a convert to the principles which I myself hold? We are fighting the battles upon principles. It is one of the cardinal doctrines of the Church, and the Republican Party has adopted it, that when a man truly repents and is converted, take him in. Whenever the slaveholding Democracy adopt our views, then our victory is completed. Then there is no longer an issue between us. We have been fighting this battle to win, and when they surrender, giving up their false notions, the war is ended. But just as long as they stand out, we will continue the fight; which conflict must go on until the great doctrine announced by our fathers in the Declaration of Independence, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, is realized to the fullest extent upon every foot of soil on which our banner of beauty and glory waves its triumphant folds.

The Newly Elected State Officers of Kentucky.

In reviewing the antecedents of the recently elected State officers in Kentucky, the Frankfort *Commonwealth* makes the following summary:

"Gov. HELM, an open rebel sympathizer, heads the list. During the war he was more than once arrested by the United States military authorities. Lieut.-Gov. JOHN W. STEVENSON is a Calhoun school politician and adherent of BRECKINRIDGE. Attorney-General JOHN RODMAN resided a rebel regiment and served with BRAGG. Auditor D. H. SMITH was Colonel of a rebel regiment of cavalry. Treasurer JAMES M. TATE was an undisguised disloyalist, and so was Z. N. SMITH, the new Superintendent of Public Instruction. Register JAMES A. DAWSON, for a very short time, was a Lieutenant in the Union Army. He seems to have discovered his mistake, and got out of the damaging blue uniform as quickly as possible. Such is the record of the men whom Kentucky calls to her high places. The Louisville *Courier* is their organ, and they sweep the State by 40,000 majority."

Senator Sherman on the National Debt.

Gen. J. C. LEE, the Union candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio, spoke in Mansfield on the evening of the 14th inst. At the conclusion of his speech Senator SHERMAN made a few remarks. Special dispatches say: "He referred to the position taken by Judge RANNEY, in a speech here last week, in regard to the national debt and the taxing of bonds. He said that Judge RANNEY knew that Congress had nothing to do with the levying of taxes on bonds by the States; that the Supreme Court had decided that the States had no right to levy taxes on Government securities as early as 1819, and that the principle had afterward been affirmed by a Supreme Court which was composed mostly of Democrats. He said the national debt, though large, was not so large as Judge RANNEY represented it, and he knew the Judge knew it. He closed with an exhortation to go to work and beat the enemy even in old Richland."

The Office of Secretary of War.

From the Washington Chronicle, Aug. 16.

The New-York *Tribune* of yesterday has an article censuring Gen. GRANT for his acceptance of the office of Secretary of war, and says:

"Does not every reasonable person know that had Gen. GRANT declined the appointment—which, being a civil office, he had a right to decline—the President would not have succeeded in removing the War Secretary?"

The assumption of the *Tribune*, that Gen. GRANT had a right to decline, is one in which, if we are correctly informed, it is at issue with Secretary STANTON himself. We have it, on the authority of a gentleman of high character, a personal and political friend of Secretary STANTON, who conversed with him on this very subject the very day the order of his suspension was issued, that the Secretary held that Gen. GRANT, as a military subordinate of the President, could not refuse to obey an order assigning him to duty in the War Office.

Gen. Sherman and the War Office.

A dispatch from Madison, Wis., 13th inst., to the Chicago *Tribune*, says:

"The *State Journal* to-night, in speaking of the rumors that the President had asked Gen. SHERMAN to take Secretary STANTON'S place, infers that from the views expressed by the General while here, where his family still are, it does not believe he would do anything so damaging to himself as to accept, and states that his sympathies are entirely with the man who stood by the Government during the war, and voted for President Lincoln. A good story is told, on good authority, that while at St. Paul a friend, to draw something from him, remarked that he was very glad to meet him, particularly as he supposed he was a good Democrat. The General saw that the bystanders heard the remark, and, to avoid any possible misconstruction, promptly replied, No, Sir, I am not and never was. I am a soldier. And such he prefers to remain.'

The Conover Business—Mr. Riddle's Letter to Secretary Seward.

The note from Ex-Congressman RIDDLE to Secretary SEWARD, in relation to the Conover "revelations," was as follows:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12, 1867.

Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State :

DEAR SIR: I find my name in the public prints in connection with an alleged conspiracy against the President of the United States, and as my supposed part in it grew out of a service with which I was honored by you, I deem it due to myself to submit this statement for your consideration:

I entered upon the investigation of the Surratt case for no other purpose but to faithfully contribute whatever I might to an honest development of facts of the case. For this purpose I sought every source of information and explored every story and rumor that promised the least light on any part of the transaction connected with the murder of the late President which reached me. Whatever I found to be true and pertinent, I placed in the hands of my associates, who are responsible only for the use made of it at the trial.

Among others, I made inquiries of SANFORD CONOVER concerning certain persons and transactions in Canada and on our northern border, having some connection with the case. I had never seen him till I met him in jail, and never saw him but twice, and both times at about the commencement of the trial. Some of the information I received from him I found, by other tests, to be correct, and, as I believe, of considerable value. The name of no witness used by the Government, however, was given me by CONOVER; nor can I recall any fact given in evidence that was derived from him.

WILLIAM E. CLEVER was an important witness for the Government on the trial of PAYNE and others, and the information of the further facts testified to by him at the late trial reached me in a statement of CLEVER'S taken by Col. CONGER at the jail. Col. CONGER made the acquaintance of CLEVER in the army, and, from sources unknown to me, he received an intimation that CLEVER had some knowledge of JOHN H. SURRATT, and visited him at my request.

This led to an interview between CLEVER and myself in the jail. I had then never seen CONOVER, nor did I ever hear that he had any agency in disclosing to anybody what CLEVER could testify to until CLEVER gave his evidence at the trial. I know nothing of the case, his character or the character of CONOVER, further than is known to the public. I know nothing whatever of any communication between Mr. ASHLEY and CONOVER. I knew that a motion for a new trial was pending in CONOVER'S case, which was effectively resisted by the Ex-Attorney.

I never heard that Mr. ASHLEY was interested in procuring a pardon for CONOVER until I saw the reports of CONOVER'S application by the Assistant Attorney-General on Saturday; nor until then had I seen or heard of the note supposed to have been written by Mr. ASHLEY to Judge HOLT and myself. No such note, nor any note from Mr. ASHLEY was ever delivered or shown to me by anybody; nor have I at any time in any way received any communication from Mr. ASHLEY in reference to CONOVER. I desired that he might remain here until the testimony in the Surratt case was closed, and beyond that case he could be of no use to me, nor could he in any way serve any other purpose, object or wish of mine.

On the morning of the 22d of July, CONOVER'S wife called at my office, and said she was about to apply to the President for a pardon for her husband, and asked me if, in view of his communications to me, I was disposed to say or write a word in his favor. I told her I would. The information I had received was given freely, fairly, and with a strong sense of and truthfulness, without condition or stipulation on his part, and without promise or assistance of mine. I thought his services had been of value, and I sat down and wrote the note to the President, which appears in Mr. BURNELEY'S report. It was written in good faith and is true.

My interview with Mrs. DUNHAM (Mrs. CONOVER) took place in the presence and hearing of Gen. MASSEY. With the exception of disclosing the information itself, which I derived from CONOVER, this statement covers all I know of him, and I frankly admit that I am surprised at the use made of my note of the 22d of July, in the communication of the Assistant Attorney-General to the President.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) A. G. RIDDLE.

The Rain-Storm in Connecticut.

From the Hartford Press, Aug. 16.

The present rain-storm is the

SHIPPING.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

PEREIRE.....DUCHESNE....SATURDAY, Aug. 24
VILLE DE PARIS.SURMONT.....SATURDAY, Sept. 7
EUROPE.....LEMAIRE.....SATURDAY, Sept. 21

PRICE OF PASSAGE (including wine) payable in gold or equivalent currency, TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First cabin, $160; second cabin, $90.
TO PARIS,
including railway tickets, furnished on board.
First cabin, $165; second cabin, $93
Baggage checked through to Paris.
Medical attendance free of charge.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
American travelers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid unnecessary risks from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving much time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent. No. 58 Broadway.

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

FURTHER REDUCTION IN PASSAGE RATES.
Favorite passenger steamers of the ANCHOR LINE sail every SATURDAY with passengers for
LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW AND DERRY.
BRITANNIA, Lamb, SATURDAY, Aug. 24.
HIBERNIA, Munro, SATURDAY, Aug. 31.
UNITED KINGDOM, Smith, SATURDAY, Sept. 7.
From the Company's Pier, No. 20 North River.
Rates of passage, payable in currency:
To Liverpool, Glasgow and Derry, cabins, $90 and $75, according to location.
Excursion tickets, good for twelve months, $160.
Intermediate, $35; Steerage, $25.
Prepaid certificates from these ports, $35.
Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Havre, &c., at very low rates.
For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 7 Bowling-green, New-York.
FRANCIS MACDONALD & CO., Agents.
To avoid imposition, passengers will please come direct to the office, as this Company does not employ runners.

LONDON AND NEW-YORK STEAMSHIP LINE.

Passage to London or Brest, $110, $75 and $30 currency.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates available for six months.
WM. LYNN, Capt. BILLINGE, from New-York, Aug. 31.
ATALANTA, Capt. PINKHAM, from New-York, Sept. 14.
BELLONA, Capt. DIXON, from New-York, Sept. 28.
CELLA, Capt. CRASWELL, from New-York, Oct. 12.
The elegant British iron steamship WM. PENN will leave Pier No. 3, North River, for London, calling at Brest, on SATURDAY, Aug. 31, at 12 M.
Lynn former and celebrated steamers of this line will call at Brest to land passengers. Tickets sold through by rail to Paris at 25 per cent. less than regular rates.
Freight will be taken and through bills of lading given to Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, and Dunkirk.
For passage apply to ROBERT N. CLARK, No. 26 Broadway.
For freight apply at No. 54 South-st.
HOLLAND & ASPINWALL, Agents.

THE NATIONAL LINE.

Steamers weekly to Liverpool and Queenstown, leaving Pier No. 47 North River, every SATURDAY.
DENMARK, Thomson.....SATURDAY, Aug. 24
ERIN, Hall.....SATURDAY, Aug. 31
PENNSYLVANIA, Lewis.....SATURDAY, Sept. 7
VIRGINIA, Brower.....SATURDAY, Sept. 14
Cabin passage, payable in gold, $80 and $75.
Steerage passage to Liverpool or Queenstown, $25 in currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 in currency.
REDUCTION IN FREIGHT.—This company will now carry fine measurement goods from Liverpool at a maximum rate of 30 shillings per ton of 40 cubic feet and five per cent. primage.
For further particulars apply at the office of the Company, Nos. 57 and 27 Broadway, or No. 75 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ONLY AMERICAN LINE TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

The New-York and Havre Steamship Company's first-class mail steamships ARAGO and FULTON, to Havre, calling at Falmouth, carrying the United States mails, from Pier No. 49 North River, on the following days, at noon:
FULTON.....C. H. Townsend....Saturday, Aug. 31
RAGO.....C. H. Townsend....Saturday, Sept. 28
FULTON.....C. H. Townsend....Saturday, Oct. 26
ARAGO.....H. A. Gadsden....Saturday, Nov. 23
and every succeeding day thereafter.
PRICES OF PASSAGE, PAYABLE IN GOLD, FIRST-CLASS.....$120
SECOND-CLASS.....70
Through tickets to London $5 extra.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The Company will not be responsible for specie or valuables unless bills of lading, having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For further information apply to
JOSEPH J. CONSTOCK, Agent.
No. 7 Broadway, New-York.
JAS. A. WOTTON, Havre General Agent in Europe.
THERBETTE, KANE & CO., Paris.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR:
AND
BETWEEN BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT HALIFAX AND CORK HARBOR.
RUSSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, August 21.
JAVA leaves Boston, Wednesday, August 28.
ASIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Sept. 4.
CUBA leaves Boston, Wednesday, Sept. 11.
PERSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Sept. 18.
CHINA leaves Boston, Wednesday, Sept. 25.
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$150
Second Cabin Passage.....80
FROM NEW-YORK TO PARIS
Chief Cabin Passage.....$165
FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$125
Second Cabin Passage.....70
Payable in gold, or its equivalent in United States currency.
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless bills of lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For freight or passage, apply to
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

CUNARD LINE OF EXTRA STEAMERS.

BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEEK.
TARIFA.....Saturday, Aug. 24
ALMYRA.....Wednesday, Aug. 28
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin.....$80 Gold.
Steerage.....$25 Currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 currency.
For Steerage Passage, apply at No. 29 Broadway.
For Freight and Cabin Passage, at No. 4 Bowling-green.
E. CUNARD.

RETURN TICKETS TO PARIS AND BACK, FIRST CLASS, $220 IN GOLD.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL—CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.—The Inman Line, sailing semi-weekly, carrying the United States Mails:
CITY OF LONDON.....by SATURDAY.....Aug. 17
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY.....Aug. 24
CITY OF NEW YORK.....WEDNESDAY.....Aug. 28
CITY OF ANTWERP.....SATURDAY.....Aug. 31
CITY OF BOSTON.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4
and soon succeeding SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at noon, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE
By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.

PAYABLE IN GOLD.	PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
First Cabin.....$110	Steerage.....$30
First Cabin to London.....115	Steerage to London.....35
First Cabin to Paris.....125	Steerage to Paris.....45

Passage by the Wednesday steamers, first cabin, $110; steerage, $30. Payable in United States Currency.
Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.
Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.
For further information, apply at the Company's offices.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York,
or No. 411 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.

The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:
MANHATTAN, MINNESOTA,
CHICAGO, NEBRASKA,
with other first-class steamers building. To sail:
NEBRASKA.....WEDNESDAY, Aug. 28
MANHATTAN.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11
MINNESOTA.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25
From Pier No. 37 East River.
Cabin, (the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer,) $80 and $75; return tickets, $150, gold; steerage, $25, currency.
Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

DIRECT STEAMSHIP LINE BETWEEN ANTWERP AND NEW-YORK.

The undersigned will dispatch the first-class English iron steamers
OTTAWA, Capt. ARCHER.
MEDWAY, Capt. HARRIS.
FROM NEW-YORK—June 1, June 22, July 17.
FROM ANTWERP—May 20, June 26, July 17.
Taking passengers at the following rates:
From Antwerp—First Cabin.....90 00
Steerage.....40 00
From New-York, first cabin, according to location of state-rooms.....$75—$90 00
Steerage.....32 50
EXCURSION TICKETS AT
First Cabin.....$170 | Steerage.....$67 50
payable in gold or its equivalents.
Freight is taken at the lowest rates for Antwerp, Rotterdam and Amsterdam.
For freight and cabin passage, No. 57 Broadway; for steerage, No. 3 Chambers-st.
HILLER & CO., New-York.

NEW AND DIRECT LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND ANTWERP.—The A 1 iron steamship CLEOPATRA, Donald, Commander, will dispatch the above port on SATURDAY, 17th August, from Pier No. 8 North River.
For freight or passage apply to
CHRISTIAN BROS, No. 18 Exchange-place,
Or FUNCH, MEINCKE & WENDT, Brokers.
To be followed by the steamer ACHILLES, Wm. Riches, Commander.

STEAM BETWEEN ANTWERP AND NEW-YORK.—The Liverpool, New-York and Philadelphia Steamship Company
INMAN LINE,
will dispatch one of their steamships from Antwerp to New-York every month, commencing with
CITY OF COBLENTZ.....WEDNESDAY, Oct. 2
KANGAROO.....WEDNESDAY, Oct. 23
From Pier No. 45 North River.
For further information, apply at the Company's office.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

PASSAGE TO AND FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, BY STEAMSHIP AND SAILING PACKET.
REDUCED RATES.
DRAFTS AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES.
For particulars apply to
TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS & CO.,
No. 88 South-st. and No. 23 Broadway.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
Sailing every THURSDAY from Pier No. 4 North River, at 2 P. M.
COLUMBIA, D. B. Barton, Master, Aug. 22.
MISSOURI, G. W. Palmer, Master, Aug. 29.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

STAR LINE FOR NEW-ORLEANS.—THE NEW-YORK MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S fine ocean steamers will leave Pier No. 42 North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:
MONTEREY, on SATURDAY, Aug. 31.
All bills of lading signed at the office upon the pier.
For freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

SHIPPING.

NEW-YORK & BREMEN STEAMSHIP CO.
THE CHEAPEST LINE.
THE FIRST-CLASS U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIP
WESTERN METROPOLIS, Capt. Wm. Weir,
will leave Pier 46 N. R., on Saturday, Aug. 24, at 12 M.,
FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN,
taking passengers to Southampton, Havre and Bremen, at the following rates, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency—to Paris or London $5 additional:
First cabin, $110; second cabin, $65; steerage, $35.
From Bremen, Southampton and Havre to New-York, first cabin, $110; second cabin, $75; steerage, 45.
EXCURSION TICKETS OUT AND HOME.
First cabin, $210; second cabin, $130; steerage, $70.
NORTHERN LIGHT, Capt. A. G. JONES.....Sept. 7
For freight, expressage, bills of exchange or passage apply to ISAAC TAYLOR, President, 40 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA,
CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL
VIA PANAMA RAILROAD.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock, noon, as follows:
AUGUST 1—ARIZONA, Capt. MAURY, connecting with GOLDEN AGE, Capt. FARNSWORTH.
AUGUST 10—HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. GRAY, connecting with GOLDEN CITY, Capt. LAPIDGE.
AUGUST 21—RISING STAR, Capt. O. P. SEABURY, connecting with CONSTITUTION, Capt.
100 pounds baggage allowed free to each adult passenger. Medicines and attendance free.
All departures touch at Acapulco; those of 1st and 21st connect at Panama with steamers for South Pacific ports, 1st and 11th for Central American Ports, and those of 1st touch at Manzanillo.
Departure of 11th of each month connects with the new steam line from Panama to Australia and New-Zealand.
Steamer of August 10th will connect closely with steamer GREAT REPUBLIC from San Francisco, September 3d for Yokohama and Hong Kong; at Yokohama with steamer COSTA RICA for Nagasaki and Shanghae.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st., North River, New-York.
F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR CALIFORNIA VIA PANAMA.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer RISING STAR will sail on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 21, at 12 o'clock noon.
Freight received from Wednesday, 14th, A. M., until Tuesday, 5 P. M.
For rates, &c., inquire at freight office on Company's Pier, No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
Sole Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 22d of every month.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 22.
HAVANA, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Sept. 22.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN, Oct. 22.
These elegant steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagement of freight or passage, apply to GARRISON & ALLEN, Agents,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 22d of every month.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 22.
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No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NORFOLK, CITY POINT AND RICHMOND.

OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
FROM PIER 37 NORTH RIVER, foot of Beach-st.
Steamers ALPS, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA, CAROLINA, HATTERAS, NIAGARA and VIRGINIA.
Leaving every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.
Through bills of lading to all points on the Seaboard and Roanoke, Virginia and Tennessee Air Line and Petersburg Railroads and their connections.
Bills of lading signed on the pier.
For freight or passage apply on the pier, or to
GEORGE B. BUTLER, Agent,
No. 187 Greenwich-st., corner of Dey-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

EVERY THURSDAY.
The Atlantic Coast Mail Steamship Company's side-wheel steamships
GEO. BARNES, Capt. MORTON, sails THURSDAY, August 22.
H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. BAKER, sails THURSDAY, August 29.
From Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M. precisely, giving through passage tickets and bills of lading to all points in connection with Southern Railroad of Georgia, and with Atlantic and Gulf Railroad to points in Florida.
For freight or passage apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
No. 88 Liberty-st.

REGULAR LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.—Freight 10 cents per cubic foot, being a reduction of more than 50 per cent. For Charleston, Northern and Southern ports, the South and Southwest. First Cabin passage $15.
The fast and popular steamship SARAGOSSA, (of large freight capacity) M. B. CROWELL, Commander, is now receiving her cargo, and will sail on SATURDAY, Aug. 24 inst., at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 14 E. R., foot of Wall-st.
ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

FOR CHARLESTON—EVERY THURSDAY—THE PEOPLE'S MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.'S steamships
H. R. SNUDER, Capt. LEBBY, THURSDAY, Aug 22
MONEKA, Capt. MARSHMAN, THURSDAY, Aug. 29,
from Pier No. 6 North River, at 3 P. M. Through passage tickets and bills of lading issued to all points South, in connection with the South Carolina Railroad.
For freight or passage apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
No. 88 Liberty-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
The new and first-class steamship GEN. GRANT, Capt. E. W. HOLMES, will leave Pier No. 9, North River, on SATURDAY, Aug. 24, at 3 o'clock P. M.
For freight or passage, having unsurpassed accommodations, apply to
H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.
The GEN. MEADE will follow Aug. 31.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT—ATLANTIC COAST MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.—The new and first-class light-draft sidewheel steamship RALEIGH, Capt. MARSHMAN, will leave Pier No. 36 North River, for the above port, on SATURDAY, Aug. 24, at 3 P. M.
For freight or passage, having unsurpassed accommodations, apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 88 Liberty-st.

REGULAR LINE
FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.
The fine steamship TRADEWIND, Capt. T. MORRILL, will leave Pier No. 4 North River on THURSDAY, Aug. 22, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, for Galveston direct.
For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO.,
No. 29 Broadway.
Goods forwarded to Indianola and Texas without charge, and also to the interior by railroad without charge for drayage in Galveston.
The splendid steamer TYEE will follow on the 31st.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.
U. States passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 262 Broadway.

STEAMBOATS.

LONG ISLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.
FOR SAG HARBOR, GREENPORT, ORIENT, ORIENT POINT, AND NEW SUFFOLK.
The new and beautiful steamer, RIVER QUEEN, Capt. G. G. DARLING, leaves Pier 26 (Peck-slip) East River, New-York, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M., for the above places, connecting by stages with FARMERS' HOTEL, Bridgehampton, Amagansett, Southold and Riverhead. Returning, leaves Sag Harbor, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 4 P. M., making the entire circuit of Peconic Bay by daylight.

FOR PORT JEFFERSON AND STONY BROOK.
Steamer SUNBEAM, Capt. E. A. HILDRETH, leaves Pier No. 26, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, as per time table, connecting by stages with Miller's-place, Rocky Point and Setauket.

FOR MYSTIC, CONN.
The elegant steamer ARTISAN, Capt. W. H. GIBBS, leaves Pier No. 26, (Peck-slip,) East River, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M., connecting with trains. J. S. TUTHILL, Agent, No. 156 South-st.

GREAT REDUCTION IN FIRST-CLASS FARE.
WEST, NORTH AND EAST.
Via New-York Central and Northern Railroads and Troy Line Steamers, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., daily at 6 P. M. Saturdays excepted.
FIRST-CLASS FARE FROM NEW-YORK TO ALBANY AND TROY, $1.

Schenectady	1 31	Saratoga	1 75
Fonda	1 39	Fort Edward	2 45
Utica	2 45	Whitehall	3 30
Rome	2 76	Rutland	4 00
Syracuse	3 54	Burlington	6 00
Rochester	4 68	Swanton	2 00
Lockport	6 35	St. Albans	7 25
Suspension Bridge	6 75	Ogdensburgh	10 50
Buffalo	6 75	Montreal	9 75

And proportionate reduction to all intermediate points and stations west from Buffalo.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at the office, No. 309 West-st., or on board.

SHREWSBURY, LONG BRANCH AND RED BANK.
The favorite steamboat MIXTA will leave pier foot of Barclay-st., shore pier, as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Thursday, Aug. 15, 7 A. M.	Friday, Aug. 16, 7 A. M.
Friday, Aug. 16, 7 A. M.	Saturday, Aug. 17, 7 A. M.
Saturday, Aug. 17, 3:30 P. M.	Sunday, Aug. 18, 4 or 5 P. M.
Sunday, Aug. 18, 8 A. M.	

THE STEAMER HELEN FOR SHREWSBURY.
Leave New-York, foot Chambers-st., at 8 o'clock A. M., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Saturday, will leave at 12 o'clock M., until further notice.

FOR SHREWSBURY AND LONG BRANCH.—The strong and commodious steamboat SEA BIRD, Capt. H. B. PARKER, will leave foot of Chambers-st. Fare reduced to 25 cents.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Saturday, Aug. 17, 4 P. M.	Saturday, Aug. 17, 7 A. M.
Sunday, Aug. 18, 8 A. M.	Sunday, Aug. 18, 3½ P. M.
Monday, Aug. 19, 10½ A. M.	Monday, Aug. 19, 6½ P. M.

REGULAR HARTFORD LINE.
First-class steamers STATE OF NEW-YORK and CITY OF HARTFORD leave Peck-slip, East River, daily, (except Sundays) at 4 P. M., for Hartford, Conn., connecting for Springfield, Cabotville, Holyoke, Northampton, and all Connecticut River towns. Low rates for passengers and freight. Fare $1 50 to Hartford: second-class $1 25, making it the cheapest and most agreeable route to the White Mountains.

SARATOGA, RUTLAND, BUFFALO.
Suspension Bridge, Mount Mansfield and White Mountains via Burlington and all points North and West. Albany Day Line.—The steamboats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW will, on and after May 13, leave Deasbrosses-st. at 8½, and 34th-st. at 8¾ A. M. for Albany, landing at Yonkers, Cossens, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Bristol, Oatskill, Athens, Hudson (Hudson by ferry,) connecting at Athens depot by special train with the New-York Central and Rensselaer and Saratoga railroads via Schenectady with 2 P. M. express for Saratoga and Lake George Junction, and without change of cars with the Lake Champlain steamboats at Whitehall for Rouse Point, arriving at Montreal at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Albany at 8½ A. M.

SUNDAY PASSENGER BOATS FOR NEWARK.—The splendid steamboats MAGENTA and THOMAS P. WAY will make the following trips between New-York and NEWARK on SUNDAY next, Aug. 18: leave New-York, foot of Barclay-st., 8 A. M., 4:30 and 9:30 P. M. Leave Newark, foot of Centre-st., 8 A. M., 1 and 7:30 P. M., stopping at Bergen Point each way.

FOR NORWALK DIRECT—CONNECTing with the Danbury Railroad.—The fast and splendid steamboat NELLY WHITE leaves Pier No. 37 East River, foot of Market-st., EVERY AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock; for Norwalk at 5:10; returning leaves Norwalk at 7:45, or on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents. Excursion tickets, $1 25. Stages connect for New-Canaan, Wilton and Ridgefield.

LLOYD'S DOCK, (HUNTINGTON,) OYSTER BAY, (EAST NORWICH,) AND UNION DOCK, (BAYVILLE.)—The fast and commodious steamer D. R. MARTIN, Capt. SAMUEL E. UNDERHILL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, (Catharine-st.,) at 4 P. M., and foot of 37th-st., East River, at 6:10 P. M., daily, for the above-named places.

STEAMBOATS.

MORNING LINE FOR PEEKSKILL.—The ANTELOPE leaves Harrison-st. Pier EVERY DAY, without exception, at 8 A. M. Lands at 34th-st., Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Tarrytown, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck. Leaves Peekskill on return at 1½ P. M.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—FOR WHITESTONE, Bayles Dock, Great Neck, Sands Point, GLEN COVE, Motts Dock, Glenwood and Roslyn. On and after Wednesday, May 1, the elegant new steamboat SEA-WANHAKA, Chas. Post, Master, will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) daily, Sundays excepted, at 4 P. M. for above-named places. No heavy freight received.

NORTHPORT AND WILLETT'S POINT.—The steamer MATTANO, Capt. MARSHALL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, (Catharine-st.,) daily, for the above-named places, at 5 P. M.; returning, leaves Northport at 6 and Willett's Point at 8:15 A. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT.—TWO BOATS DAILY from Pier 35 East River, foot of Catharine-st. Fare $1. Steamer BRIDGEPORT, at 12 o'clock noon; and steamer J. B. SCHUYLER, 3 o'clock P. M. Making landing at 34th-st. at 3:10 P. M. Freight received daily. J. B. RUBSELL, Gen. Agent; T. LOCKYER & CO. Agents on Pier.

FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens' Dock, Cornwall, New-Hamburgh and Milton. The steamer MARY POWELL leaves Desbrosses-st. EVERY AFTERNOON at 3½ o'clock.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:10 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

RAILROADS.

TO RAILWAY TRAVELERS.
APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE contains One Hundred Railway Maps, and the Time Tables of all the Railways of the United States and the Canadas; also a Tourist Guide to the Watering Places, Springs, &c. For sale everywhere.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—CHANGE OF TIME.
Leave Jamaica:
7:30 A. M., mail train for Greenport and all way stations.
10 A. M., Sysosset, Glen Cove and all way stations.
3 P. M., (Saturdays only,) Farmingdale, train stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hempstead, Jerusalem and Farmingdale, on which day the Greenport Express will not stop at stations between Hunter's Point and Farmingdale.
3:30 P. M., Express train for Greenport.
4 P. M., Syosset, Glen Cove and all way stations.
5:30 P. M., North Islip, Glen Cove, and all way stations.
Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point at 8:30 A. M.; returning, arrives at Hunter's Point at 6:45 P. M. To take effect Saturday, 17th. P. WHITE, Sup't.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY, April 22, 1867, trains for Albany and Troy, connecting with the Western and Western trains, will leave New-York as follows:
8 A. M. Express train, via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with train for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
12 M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with train for Montreal, attached.
4:45 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with train for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
12 M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with train for Utica.
3:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with train for Montreal, attached.
4:45 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c.; and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-car attached.
6:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars. Also sleeping-car every day excepting Saturdays attached from New-York through to Ogdensburgh without change, via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection at Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.
11 P. M. Train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with train via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection at Troy will run on Sundays.
A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie and intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Poughkeepsie at 3:45 P. M., arriving in New-York at 7 P. M.
Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st. at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leave Millerton at 5 P. M., arriving in New-York at 10:30 A. M.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT (foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry):
6 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, and all points West and South.
8:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.
10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South.
4 P. M.—Way Train for Turner's and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M.—Way Express, stopping at Suffern, Turner's, and all stations west of Turner's, to Port Jervis, Newburgh and Warwick.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.
6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
7 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South. By this train sleeping-coaches will run through to Cincinnati without change.
8 P. M.—Emigrant Train daily, for the West.
Also, Way Trains for Boiling Spring, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 a and 9:15 A. M., 1:45, 3:30, 6:30 and 11 P. M. On Wednesday nights a Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.
SUNDAY TRAINS.—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 12 M. and 5 P. M. for Paterson; 7 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 11 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.
Express Trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of coaches, and in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines.
Perfectly ventilated and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.
Tickets can be obtained at the Company's offices, No. 241 Broadway; depot foot of Chambers-st., New-York, and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.
WM. BARR, H. RIDDLE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Sup't.

WHITE MOUNTAINS—LAKES MEMPHREMAGOG and WILLOUGHBY.
FINEST SCENERY IN THE UNITED STATES, via CONNECTICUT RIVER VALLEY.
Seventy Miles Shorter than any Other Route.
Leave New-York, via New-Haven Railroad at 12:15 (noon,) 3 or 8 P. M., or by New-Haven and Northampton Railroad, at 3:15 P. M. Passengers by boat lodge at Springfield.
On Saturdays, the 12:15 train (sleeping cars attached) goes through to the Lake without stop.
Maps and particulars in Appleton's Railway Guide and Hurd's Guide of the Connecticut Valley.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains leave Jersey City for Piermont at 8:45 and 9:25 A. M. at 1:15, 4:22, 5:22, and 6:42 P. M. Saturdays only at 11:15 P. M. The 9:25 A. M., 4:22 and 6:42 P. M. run through to Monsey.
THOMAS W. DEMAREST, Sup't.

TO LET.

A FULLY-FURNISHED COTTAGE AT Tompkinsville, Staten Island, within ten minutes' walk from the landing. To be let for the season, or family, from Oct. 1 to June 15; view of the bay; rent $100 per month. For particulars address S. N., Box No. 4,338 New-York Post-office.

TO LET—THE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE AND grounds, (75 acres,) late of F. W. Edmonds, Esq., half a mile from Bronxville Depot on Harlem Railroad, and near to depot on New-Haven Railroad. Inquire of GEORGE B. BUTLER, at A. T. Stewart & Co.'s.

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO RENT AT Clifton, Staten Island, five minutes' walk from Vanderbilt Landing; terms moderate to a good tenant. Address A. A., Box No. 2,026 Post-office.

TO LET—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED house, No. 47 Lafayette-place, to a private family only; possession immediately. Apply to ABNER L. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

TO LET—SPACIOUS NEWLY FURNISHED rooms, to gentlemen, in good location, on Murray Hill, No. 105 East 40th-st., near Park-av.

TO RENT—THE UPPER PART OF THE TWO-story house, No. 83 Henry-st., consisting of three rooms and one attic room, if required. Possession immediately. Apply as above.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—A THREE-STORY HOUSE, WITH improvements, good neighborhood, above 12th-st., on the east or west side of the City; $13,000 to $15,000.
Address R. McKENNA, No. 24 Duane-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, 25 FEET front or over, between 26th-st. and the Park, on west side of 5th-av. Apply to E. HANFORD, No. 229 Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TO LET WITH BOARD—UNFURNISHED—Front room and bed-room on second floor. Apply at No. 132 East 27th-st., near Lexington-av.

NO. 34 WEST 21ST-ST.—AN ELEGANTLY-furnished back parlor, with board, in a private family: also two half bedrooms; references exchanged.

ROOMS TO RENT, WITH BOARD, AT No. 54 West 17th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD AT WATERLOO-PLACE.—This pleasant location is situated on the South Shrewsbury River, near the Rumson Station of the Long Branch and Seashore Railroad; surf or river bathing. Address S. WYCKOFF, Fort Washington, Monmouth County, N. J.

BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED IN A private family at Fairfield, Conn.; distance 50 miles from New-York *via* New-York and New-Haven Railroad; for gentlemen and wives, or a family of five or six; good board and accommodations. Apply to
WATERS & THORP, No. 14 John-st.

BOARD AT A FARM-HOUSE NEAR THE Long Island Sound; good bathing, fishing and plenty of fruit; terms $7 per week. Address MITCHELL TERRY, Success Post-office, Southold, L. I.

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HOTELS.

THE AMERICAN HOUSE,
HANOVER-ST., BOSTON,
is the largest and best arranged hotel in NEW-ENGLAND. The sleeping rooms are spacious and well ventilated; the suites of

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

General Orders—New Commissions—A Negro Regiment Proposed—Current News and Miscellaneous Gossip.

The following *résumé* of National Guard news and movements is presented, as usual, for the information of our military readers:

RECENT GENERAL ORDERS.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW-YORK, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, Aug. 10, 1867.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 286.—The following officers of the National Guard are hereby appointed a Commission to examine the General Regulations for the military forces of the State of New-York, and will recommend to the Commander-in-Chief such alterations, modifications and amendments as may be necessary to conform to recent laws, and such others as may by them be regarded as for the good of the service: Brig.-Gen. George S. Batchellor, Inspector-General State of New-York; Brig.-Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, commanding Fourth Brigade, N. G.; Brig.-Gen. Wm. G. Ward, commanding First Brigade, N. G.; Col. Emmons Clark, commanding Seventh Regiment, N. G.; Col. James Jourdan, commanding Thirteenth Regiment, N. G.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed) S. E. MARVIN, Adjt.-General.

Official: ALFRED H. TAYLOR, Major and Chief Clerk.

NEW COMMISSIONS ISSUED.

The following officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief during the week ending Aug. 10, 1867:

First Division—Staff appointments, with rank from June 10, 1867: Joseph E. Hamblin, Assistant Adjutant-General (original); Theodorbit Allen, Engineer, *vice* George W. Smith, declined; John Fowler, Jr., Ordnance-officer (original;) John J. Donaldson, Aide-de-Camp, *vice* J. Fowler, Jr., appointed Ordnance-officer.

Seventh Division—Andrew J. Switzer, Aid-de-Camp, with rank from Aug. 2, 1867 (original).

Fifth Brigade—Edgar M. Cullen, Assistant Adjutant-General, with rank from July 1, 1867; original.

Sixth Brigade—Staff appointments, with rank from July 27, 1867: Charles H. Burtis, Assistant Adjutant-General, original; Horace F. Curtis, Ordnance Officer, original; John Townsend, Quartermaster, *vice* H. F. Curtis, appointed Ordnance Officer; Wm. B. Hamilton, Commissary of Subsistence, original; Edward H. Nicoll, Aide-de-Camp, with rank of Captain, *vice* W. B. Hamilton, appointed Commissary of Subsistence; Geo. P. Smith, Aide-de-Camp, with rank as First Lieutenant, original.

Eighth Brigade—Original staff appointments, with rank from Aug. 3, 1867: John H. Badgley, Jr., Assistant Adjutant-General; Milo A. Osborn, Engineer; M. Hubbell Green, Quartermaster; Sylvester S. Baldwin, Commissary of Subsistence; Wm. Donohue, Aide-de-Camp, with rank of First Lieutenant.

Twelfth Brigade—Original staff appointments with rank from July 31, 1867. William Robertson, Assistant Adjutant-General; Hamilton A. Mattison, Inspector; Alonzo T. Mason, Engineer; John H. McFarland, Judge Advocate; Lysander W. Kennedy, Surgeon; Andrew W. Hall, Ordnance Officer; Edward Grose, Commissary of Subsistence; David H. King, Quartermaster; Wm. W. Baxter, Aid-de-Camp, with rank of Captain; James L. Reynolds, Aid-de-Camp, with rank of First Lieutenant.

Sixteenth Brigade—George B. Massey, Inspector, with rank from July 29, 1867, *vice* George W. Flowers promoted Colonel Thirty-fifth Regiment.

Eighteenth Brigade—Orig nal staff appointments with rank from July 1, 1867. Frederick M. Wheeler, Assistant Adjutant-General; Geo. O. Mead, Inspector; James H. Knapp, Engineer; N. Curtis Marvin, Judge Advocate; Harry Dowie, Ordnance Officer; James Lount, Quartermaster; Moses L. Wilcox, Commissary of Subsistence; Alfred B. Kreisted, Aid-de-Camp with rank of Captain; Charles Marvin, Aid-de-Camp with rank of First Lieutenant.

Nineteenth Brigade—Melvin D. Woodford, Ordnance Officer, with rank from July 1, 1867. Original.

Twenty-first Brigade—Harvey S. Beach, Judge-Advocate, with rank from July 27, 1867, *vice* N. Curtis White, failed to qualify.

Twenty-second Brigade—Original staff appointments, with rank from May 23, 1867: Charles L. Brown, Assistant Adjutant-General; Daniel G. Brown, Commissary of Subsistence; Henry M. Connelly, Ordnance Officer; David Brown, Jr., Aid-de-camp, with rank of First Lieutenant.

Thirty-second Brigade—Martin S. Killinger, Surgeon, with rank from June 21, 1867; original. Fourth Regiment of Infantry—Edmund S. Baker, Jr., First Lieutenant, with rank from June 20, 1867, *vice* W. F. Moller, promoted to staff of First Regiment of Cavalry; William K. Jones, Second Lieutenant, with rank from June 24, 1867, *vice* Hans Bacon, promoted. Fifth Regiment—William Schach, Major, with rank from July 22, 1867, *vice* T. Hitchbrand, promoted. Sixth Regiment—William O'Reilly, Captain, with rank from July 22, 1867, *vice* M. Jordan, resigned; Simon A. Allen, Second Lieutenant, with rank from July 17, 1867, *vice* A. Winzbach, promoted. Eighth Regiment—Henry R. Becker, First Lieutenant, with rank from July 3, 1867, *vice* Henry F. King, resigned. Thirteenth Regiment—Billings Wheeler, Second Lieutenant, with rank from July 15, 1867 *vice* J. S. Van Cleef, promoted. Seventeenth Regiment—Jos. D. Revere, Assistant Surgeon, with rank from July 12, 1867. Original—Twenty-second Regiment—John Brower, Captain, with rank from Jan. 31, 1867, *vice* Josiah Porter, promoted; Major L. Boardman, First Lieutenant, with rank from May 31, 1867, *vice* John Brower, promoted; Charles Briggs, Second Lieutenant, with rank from May 31, 1867, *vice* L. Boardman, promoted. Twenty-fourth Regiment—John J. Leroy, Colonel, with rank from Aug. 2, 1867, *vice* J. McConich, Jr., resigned; George T. Steenburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel, rank from Aug. 2, 1867, *vice* Leroy, promoted; James W. Cusack, Major, with rank from Aug. 2, 1867, *vice* Steenburgh, promoted. George J. Chippendale, Second Lieutenant, with rank from March 8, 1867, *vice* John Mearns, promoted; John Thompson, First Lieutenant, with rank from July 26, 1867, *vice* John Mearns, resigned. Twenty-sixth Regiment—Hiram Argersinger, Lieutenant-Colonel, with rank from June 8, 1867, *vice* McGregor, removed from district; Lot Ostrom, Captain, with rank from June 7, 1867, *vice* G. R. Collamer, promoted Major; Peter S. Whitlock, Captain, with rank from June 7, 1867, *vice* Geiman, declined; George A. Burns, First Lieutenant, with rank from June 7, 1867, *vice* C. Argersinger, resigned; John J. Buchanan, Captain, with rank from July 6, 1867, *vice* H. Argersinger, promoted. Twenty-eighth Regiment—Joseph Simon, Captain, with rank from Oct. 22, 1866, *vice* George Kinkle, appointed Adjutant Seventieth Regiment. Fifty-first Regiment—Wm. Vollmer, Captain, with rank from July 24, 1867, *vice* Fred. Schuy, resigned; Frank A. Becker, First Lieutenant, July 24, 1867, *vice* Vollmer, promoted. Fifty-second Regiment—Geo. R. G. Baldwin, Major, July 8, 1867, *vice* G. A. Debree, resigned. Fifty-fifth Regiment—Albert Marrer, Second Lieutenant, June 7, 1867, *vice* John J. Schiefer retired; Washington A. Connolly, Second Lieutenant, June 7, 1867, original; Adam Hens, First Lieutenant, June 6, 1866, *vice* Frederick Quidor, resigned; Louis Stark, Second Lieutenant, June 6, 1866, *vice* Martin Newbauer, resigned. Fifty eighth Regiment—B. T. Kneeland, surgeon, July 11, 1867, original; C. K. Sander, First Lieutenant and Commissary of Subsistence, July 11, 1867, original; William S. James, First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, July 11, 1867. Seventy-second Regiment—J. Thomas Davis, Colonel, Aug. 6, 1867, *vice* N. S. Miller, resigned; Abram S. Miller, First Lieutenant, July 20, 1867, *vice* William H. Bame, moved from company district; Jeremiah W. Lansing, Second Lieutenant, July 20, 1867, *vice* A. S. Miller, promoted. Eighty-fifth Regiment—Franklin Farrington, Major, Aug. 8, 1867, *vice* Will am B. Fellows, resigned. Eighty-ninth Regiment—Nathan Shelton, Second Lieutenant, Sept. 27, 1866, *vice* Samuel McLaughlin, declined to quality. Ninety-sixth Regiment—Henry Klatthasr, First Lieutenant, June 26, 1867, *vice* Nicholas Hayne, resigned; Herman Hausmann, Second Lieutenant, June 26, 1867, *vice* H. Klatthar, promoted. One Hundred and Fifth Regiment—Harvey P. Hungeriord, Second Lieutenant, July 13, 1867, *vice* S. Titus, moved from district. One Hundred and Tenth Regiment—Monroe Little, Second Lieutenant, July 27, 1867, original; Hugh McCabe, Captain, July 27, 1867, original; William H. Stull, First Lieutenant, July 27, 1867, original; James McMillan, Captain, July 27, 1867, original; Maxwell G. Shappee, Second Lieutenant, July 27, 1867, original; Louis A. Hazard, First Lieutenant, July 20, 1867, *vice* M. Riordan, resigned; Simon J. Allen, Second Lieutenant, July 20, 1867, *vice* John Davis, failed to qualify; Zebulon A. Carter, Second Lieutenant, July 20, 1867, *vice* John C. Keygan, failed to qualify. Second Cavalry—Henry Kugelar, First Lieutenant, July 9, 1867, *vice* Henry Batterman, resigned. Louis Sandham, Second Lieutenant, July 9, 1867, *vice* H. Kugeler, promoted; Jos. Schach, Second Lieutenant, July 9, 1867, *vice* Louis Sandham, promoted.

A NEGRO REGIMENT.

It may not be generally known that the colored population of this City are making strenuous efforts to raise a negro battalion, with a view to its incorporation into the ranks of the National Guard, but such is the fact nevertheless. For some weeks armed companies of colored men have made regular evening parades, and have used the wide avenues of Washington Parade Ground for drills in the school of the company. These companies number from ten to twenty-five files each, and we saw on one occasion a battalion of five companies *en route* for the drill ground. The members seem to be all residents of the Eighth and Fifth Wards, and the entire colored population of the neighborhood seem to have taken up the subject in a determined and energetic manner. The battalion is already so far organized that a Colonel, Lieut.-Colonel, Major and Adjutant have been elected, and these officers appear on each parade in dashing uniforms. A very good drum corps has also been organized and it furnishes some excellent music, the number of drums being about fourteen under the command of a very earnest and excitable drum major. A few evenings since we witnessed the drill of one of these companies, and were surprised at the quickness of the men to learn the movements in the manual, as well as the practical knowledge possessed by the officers. The drill was carried on under great disadvantages, owing to the uncertain light and the constant "chaffing" of the company by the crowd of boys and thoughtless men who had gathered round to witness the drill, but despite these difficulties and annoyances the men managed to keep their tempers and improved rapidly in the few movements executed on the evening in question. We conversed with the Colonel of this proposed colored regiment, and found him to be a man of considerable ability, and possessing great influence among the members of the command. He has, we understand, served in the ranks of our colored troops during the late war, and is seemingly well grounded in the rudiments of a military education. The other field officers are young men and are gotten up in great style, though we have had no opportunity to witness their display of military knowledge, but they have always evinced great anxiety to second the efforts of their commanding officer in the proper handling of the marching battalion. As yet the rank and file parade with hired muskets, minus the waistbelt and other equipments, so that they cannot possibly graduate as well-drilled soldiers until they have obtained a more complete outfit. As we understand the movement it is simply this: To enroll a sufficient number of able-bodied colored men as will be necessary to form a regiment or battalion of six companies, elect the entire roster of officers allowed to such an organization, all of whom are to be colored men of practical military knowledge, and then to make application to the Governor, through the proper channels, for a charter, the command to be regularly enrolled into the First Division of the State National Guard, and liable to military duty as other organizations in the State service. The reason for delaying this application until the organization is a complete one is, that there can then be no reason, exce t that of prejudice, against the petition being favorably received and granted. Of one thing we are well satisfied—that with a little encouragement and support this proposed colored battalion would soon be established upon a substantial footing, and probably prove a success.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

It is announced that Hawkins Zouaves (First Regiment) intend participating in the inauguration of the Antietam National Cemetery, on the 17th of September, that being the fourth anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

At an election held recently in the Ninety-sixth Regiment, Major ALBERT STEINWAY was elected Lieut.-Colonel, and Capt. NUBANT was promoted to the Majority at the same time.

First Sergt. C. H. BYRNE, of Co. A, Seventy-first Regiment, (Light Guard,) has been fined and reduced to the ranks by order of the regimental court-martial, on a conviction of disobedience of orders, in not reforting to regimental Headquarters with certain moneys, books and papers.

The members of Company B, Forty-fifth Regiment, have elected JOHN T. DOWN Captain and GEORGE PELAZ First Lieutenant.

Col. J. FEUERLANDER was, on Monday evening last, elected Colonel of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, *vice* W. S. CHURCH resigned. Lieut.-Col. M. CASSIDY, formerly of Troy, declined an election, and tendered his resignation of the position now held by him. The election of Lieutenant-Colonel will probably be held this week. The only person mentioned in connection with the position is Capt. CARLIN, of the Emmet Guards.

The arrangements for the excursion of the veterans of the One Hundred and Twenty-second New-York Volunteers, on the anniversary of the organization of their regiment, are nearly perfected. The veterans will go to Tully on the 28th inst., leaving Syracuse on a special train. A band has been engaged, and a company of mounted young men of Tully and vicinity will meet them at the train and act as an escort.

Company E, of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, has won the regimental champion flag for the best target-shooting on the 12th inst.

The moonlight parade of the Fifth Regiment, on the 12th inst., was a decided success, the numerical strength of the battalion being good, and the drill at the square a creditable one.

CHESS.

The Late Match Between Detroit and New-York.

Regarding the termination of the single game to which the late telegraphic chess match, between Detroit and New-York, was, by mutual consent reduced, we learn from Capt. MACKENZIE, upon whom, unaided, almost the entire play on the New-York side devolved, that, although under the circumstances he gladly accepted the proposition of the Detroit players to call the game a draw, yet he had full confidence that, had it been fought out, he could have won by force. The position of the opposing forces at the time of the abandonment of the game forms a very fine study, and for the benefit of our chess readers we present beneath the position of the belligerent forces at the period when the "draw" was agreed upon.

DETROIT.	NEW-YORK.
K at K B 2	K at K Kt 2
B at Q 5	R at K B 4
Pawns at K 2, K 3, Q 4 and Q R 3	Pawns at K B 6, K 5, Q 4 and Q R 3

It will be observed as a peculiarity in the above position that Detroit is so situated as to be utterly powerless for all purposes of attack, while New-York can manœuvre at will with either Knight or King. After a careful examination of the position, we are inclined to think that New-York's correct course of play would be first to advance his King to the attack on the Queen's side of the board, which would necessitate on the part of Detroit the pushing of their Queen's Rook's Pawn. This much accomplished, the King marches to the support of his Rook's Pawn, and next brings his Knight to the assault on the Queen's side; when, we think, New-York must ultimately succeed either in winning adverse Q. R. P., or in obtaining a position wherein, by exchanging Knight for Detroit's two centre Pawns, a winning position may be secured.

AMERICAN PLAYERS AT THE PARIS CHESS CONGRESS.

The whole representatives of American chess play at the late grand tourney for the Emperor's prize were Mr. EUGENE ROUSSEAU, formerly of New-Orleans, and Mr. SAML. LOYD, of New-York. With reference to the former gentleman, on occasion of his encounter with Mr. NEWMANN, the London *Era* remarks: "Twenty years back Mr. ROUSSEAU was a player of some renown, and made an honorable stand against Mr. STANLEY, then the champion of America. Time and probably want of practice have, however, deprived him of much of the vigor which his game then displayed, and he is evidently no longer a match for so powerful an expert as his present antagonist." Mr. LOYD has been long known as one of the most skillful composers of problems in the United States, and it is a singular circumstance that notwithstanding the inferior position held by each in the score of the grand tourney they have both left their mark in the history of the late congress. In wresting a game from the Polish player, WINAWERE, Mr. ROUSSEAU secures the first prize to Herr KELISCH; for had said game been won by Mr. WINAWERE, his score and that of Mr. KELISCH would have been even, when a separate match between these gentlemen would have been necessitated to determine the right of claim to the Emperor's prize, while our other representative, Mr. LOYD, may well rest satisfied in having borne off, against an almost unheard-of amount of competition, the second prize in the problem tourney, the first prize having been awarded to the renowned Austrian, CONRAD BEYER.

In the grand tourney Mr. ROUSSEAU won five games and lost nineteen. Mr. LOYD won six, lost seventeen and drew one; while in a hand-to-hand encounter of two games they each won one.

The Tradesmen's Bank Defalcation.

In this case, the main facts of which were published in the TIMES of yesterday, the defaulters have made full confession of their guilt, throwing addition light on the matter, and the causes which led to the commission of the embezzlement.

Mr. ARNOLD says the bank will not lose more than $5,000 through his operations, and this amount he intends to pay if possible. He says that his acquaintances urged him to operate in stocks by buying and selling on two "margins." He was introduced to two brokers, who, although not first-class, were considered responsible men. These brokers took his money to use as margins, and afterward applied it to their own use and then failed. Of course he has no redress against them, as they are not responsible.

The defalcation of Mr. BAKER is more serious than that of Mr. ARNOLD, and, from what is at present known of his affairs, it was from the same cause. Mr. ARNOLD says that when his own deficiency was made known, he had no idea that there was any serious error in the accounts of Mr. BAKER. It appears that the latter was indebted to the former on the books of the bank about $8,000, but BAKER gave ARNOLD to understand that he held bonds to offset his amount.

During the examination of Mr. ARNOLD's accounts on Tuesday by the officers of the bank this discrepancy became known, but Mr. BAKER retained his place during that day and Wednesday. Previous to that time his character had been so fair and the error appeared so small that he was not immediately removed. On Wednesday the President resolved to examine Mr. BAKER also, but before he had called him into his private office for that purpose, BAKER had closed his accounts and gone to Long Branch, where his family were stopping. On examination of his safe, worthless stocks, purporting to represent about $8,000 were found. On reference to his books a deficit of $62,000 was discovered. The manner in which his books were kept partly justify the assertion of ARNOLD that he did not know of BAKER's defalcation. Instead of writing up his books each night, BAKER would wait until the next morning, so that if a man deposited $50,000 in the afternoon, the defaulter could use that money, and place a deposit of the next day to the depositor's account. This second deposit would not be credited until the succeeding day.

It is probable that the bank will not lose more $65,000 or $70,000. Its surplus is $450,000, and the premium on the United States bonds held by the bank amount to $90,000 more.

POLICE COURTS.

THE TOMBS—HOGAN, JUSTICE.

EXTENSIVE LARCENY.

GEORGE FARMER, who occupies a stand at No. 77 Broad-avenue, West Washington Market, appeared in Court yesterday, and made a complaint against a former employe, named JAMES FRANCE, whom he accused of having stolen $1,100 in United States legal-tender and national bank notes and postal currency. It appears from the affidavit of the complainant that FRANCE was in the habit of sleeping in the stand every night, and had ready access to the office, where the money safe stood. On the night of the 14th inst., one PETER HERBERT, a night watchman, passed by the stand of Mr. FARMER, and saw FRANCE in the office with a light, rummaging in a desk drawer on top of the safe, in which had been deposited the safe key. FRANCE left the office and the stand at 10 o'clock, and walked off toward West-street. As the light was still burning the watchman entered the place to extinguish the same, as he was afraid of fire. On entering the office he found the safe door open, and the papers all scattered about the floor. FRANCE returned the next morning, when his employer caused his arrest by Officers TILLEY and DOWNING, of the Third Precinct. When searched, the accused was found in possession of $422, of which a roll of $270 was readily identified by Mr. FARMER as his property. The magistrate considered this chain of evidence to be complete, so committed the prisoner for examination in default of bail. FRANCE is 24 years of age, a native of Ireland, and a laborer.

THE ALLEGED BURGLARY AND ASSAULT BY A POLICEMAN.

Officer JOSEPH MATTHIAS, of the Fourth Precinct, appeared before the magistrate yesterday to answer the complaint made against him by JOHN ORGAN, a liquor-dealer at No. 238 Pearl-street, who accuses the officer of having attempted to forcibly enter his premises on Sunday, the 11th inst., and assaulting him (ORGAN) with his club. The magistrate stated that he had decided to receive the complaint, in order that the case might be definitely settled by a jury. He therefore inquired of the officer whether he wished an examination or not. Officer MATTHIAS replied that the complaint had been trumped up in order that a complaint made by him against Mr. ORGAN at Police Headquarters for violation of the Excise Law, might be overruled. He had detected ORGAN and his bar-keeper in a willful violation of the Excise Law on the Sunday in question, and had climbed up by the back window in order to see who were in the bar-room. When ORGAN came to the window to prevent his entrance he was very nearly thrown into the area, a distance of fifteen feet, and he had to use his club to save himself. He had not struck the complainant at all, only using the club to preserve his balance on the window sill, and in so doing broke one or two panes of glass. As he waived all right to an examination, the officer was allowed to go on duty again, he being simply held for trial at the General Sessions in his own recognances.

JEFFERSON MARKET—LEDWITH, JUSTICE.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A WATCH.

Louisa Wallace, residing at No 121 Green Street, appeared charging one of her boarders, Ada Riley, with the theft of a gold watch worth $161. Her story was that she had given the keys of her room to Ada to go to the room to get some article, the watch was in the room when she left it, but when she returned after Ada's visit the watch could not be found. The girl was committed for an examination.

A RAID ON THE BEGGARS.

During yesterday the police brought into Court fifty-nine beggars gathered chiefly from the 8th 15th and 29 Precincts. In every instance Justice Ledwith committed the parties to the care of Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, to be indeed, having no directions under the Ordinance. The persons arrested were chiefly women and children, and they presented an appearance not necessary to describe, as it is perfectly well known at every area door in the city.

ESSEX MARKET—MANSFIELD, JUSTICE.

ALLEGED OUTRAGE.

The complaint of LOUISA MYERS, aged 10 years, and residing at No. 129 Second-street, states that while playing on Friday evening with her sister MATILDA, 8 years of age, and ELLEN MILLER, aged 10 years, in Second-street, near Avenue B, a man, who proved to be GEORGE MILLER, aged 67 years, came along, and asked them to go with him to his room on the second floor of No. 170 Delancey-street, which they did. On reaching the room the man committed an indecent assault upon the girl LOUISA, which the other girls witnessed. MILLER then permitted them to leave, threatening them with punishment if they should tell what had occurred. The children, however, told their parents immediately on reaching home, and MILLER was arrested by Officer BROADHEAD of the Thirteenth Precinct. MILLER was committed for trial in default of $1,000 bail.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Yesterday, Officer WAYLAND, of the Seventh Precinct, caught CORNELIUS CROLY and TIMOTHY O'BRIEN in the act of shipping on board a schooner at Pier No. 51 East River a quantity of scrap iron, which had been stolen from Pier No. 43 East River. The prisoners were committed for an examination.

DISHONEST SERVANT.

HELEN DOLAN, a domestic in the family of B. M. FOWLER, No. 79 Second-avenue, was charged with the theft of bed clothing and other articles, valued at $47, from the house where she was employed. A portion of the stolen goods having been found at her residence, No. 344 East Thirteenth-street, she was committed in default of bail for trial.

YORKVILLE COURT—CONNOLLY, JUSTICE.

BAYARD A. BERRYMAN, a good-looking man of middle age, was brought up on the charge of bigamy preferred by his second matrimonial venture. It appeared that he had been first married in 1857, and lived with the wife he then married until 1860, and then, leaving her, married Mrs. McCabe, who he appears to have cohabited up to the present time. BERRYMAN is said to have been formerly a member of the police force, but before any light was thrown upon the case by the testimony of witnesses, it was adjourned, and the prisoner held for an examination.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

ANOTHER FENIAN CONGRESS.—The Fenians, who acknowledged the sway of the defunct headcentreship of O'MAHONY, have convened a Congress of Representatives from all their circles throughout the Union. It will assemble at No. 814 Broadway on Wednesday next, when all matters in dispute will be investigated and the obstructions to unity of action removed, if possible. Several delegates have already arrived in the City to attend the meeting.

THE STEAMER VIRGIL CASE.—Coroner SCHIRMER proceeded to the steamer *Virgil* yesterday in order to hold an inquest over the body of a man said to have been found on board. When he arrived he found that Dr. SWINBURNE, the Health Officer, had removed the remains, consequently the case could not be investigated. It is understood that the deceased had died from consumption.

FATAL RUN OVER ACCIDENT.—As car No. 60 of the Bleecker line was passing through New Bowery, HENRY JOHNSON, aged three years, was run over and instantly killed. The body was taken to the residence of the parents, No. 10 Oak-street, where the Coroner will hold an inquest. The driver, JOSEPH KURE, was arrested.

POSTPONED.—The sale of the English merchant ship *Sailor Prince*, advertised for yesterday, by United States Marshal MURRAY, has been postponed for one week. There were about 50 persons on board anxious to purchase. The vessel is to be sold to pay the crew and officers' salary. She has been held here some nine months.

A CASE OF YELLOW FEVER.—A man named O'NEILL died yesterday from yellow fever in a tenement house in the Tenth Ward. The man had been working on a vessel at quarantine. As the disease is not contagious, no alarm is felt by the residents of the vicinity.

AN IMPOSTER.—A young man calling himself THOMPSON, and hailing from Chicago, has been soliciting aid from members of the Young Men's Christian Association and others in this City, on pretence that he is out of a situation and needy.

CUSTOM-HOUSE RECEIPTS.—The receipts at the New-York Custom-house for the last five days amounted to over $2,500,000.

MINOR ITEMS.—Early yesterday morning a gang of burglars gained an entrance through the cellar door into the hardware store of STEPHEN W. WRIGHT, at the corner of Lewis and Houston streets, when they made an unsuccessful attempt to blow open the office safe. They then contented themselves with taking $15 from a money drawer and decamped, leaving behind them a brace and bit, a jimmy, a bottle of powder and a bottle of oil. No clue to their identity exists....Yesterday morning TERADUS VON ACKER, a sailor, fell down a cellar at the corner of New Bowery and James-street, and injured himself so severely that he was unable to walk.... MARY FAGAN died suddenly from unknown cause yesterday morning, at No. 234 East Fourth-street.... A boy named JAMES CHRISTY, while crossing Broadway, at Chambers-street, on Friday, was knocked down and injured....BADCLIFFE CONVERS, a resident of Jacksonville, Fla., was found sick in the street and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

A MERCHANT ACCUSED OF FRAUD.—WARD E. WELLS, a young dry goods merchant doing business at No. 234 Grand-street, E. D., was arraigned before Justice DAILEY, on Saturday, on a charge of fraud and misrepresentation, preferred by GEORGE T. KELLAM. The complaint is substantially as follows: About the first of February last the accused called at the store of complainant, No. 234 Grand-street, E. D., and proposed to purchase his stock of dry goods, representing that he was 22 years of age, had been previously in the dry goods business in New-York City, and owned property, real and personal, to the value of $10,000. The complainant, believing in these representations, sold WELLS his stock for the sum of $6,000, agreeing to take notes in part payment, as follows: One note due April 17, 1867, for $1,000; one note, due June 10, 1867, for $750; one note for $1,086 29, due July 17, 1867, and two other notes for the same amount, due in August and November. The note due on the 17th of July having been protested for non-payment, the complainant made application at the store of WELLS to ascertain the cause and was informed that Mr. WELLS was out of town, and that the note would not probably be paid. On a second application Mr. KELLAM was referred to Mr. NICHOLLS, a lawyer doing business in South Seventh-street, and Mr. NICHOLLS informed him that WELLS was a minor, and consequently not liable for any debts he had contracted. Subsequently complainant met WELLS in Mr. NICHOLLS' office and reiterated his lawyer's statement. He was thereupon arrested, charged with having made the above representations concerning his age for the purpose of cheating Mr. KELLAM. It was further alleged that WELLS had defrauded the firm of H. B. CLAFLIN & Co. on like representations. On being arraigned on the above complaint, WELLS offered to waive examination, but Justice DAILEY refused, and required him to give bonds in $10,000 to appear on Wednesday next for examination. The bonds were furnished. The agent of Mr. CLAFLIN states that the allegation in the complaint in regard to the fraud on that firm is incorrect. The accused merchant is a beardless youth.

A SAILOR INJURED.—JAMES THOMPSON, a United States sailor, about 42 years old, fell from the spar deck of the U. S. ship *Idaho* to the lower hold, yesterday afternoon, and was seriously injured. He was taken to the Naval Hospital, where his case was pronounced to be critical. He fell a distance of 20 feet.

POLICE DISPATCHED TO CANARSIE.—A very respectable squad of Metropolitan Policemen were dispatched to the village of Canarsie last night, where a riot was threatened. It appears that some difficulty has recently arisen between some of the countrymen in the locality, and the proprietor of the Sea View Hotel, growing out of his charge for liquor, and threats have been made to demolish his house. Yesterday Mr. LITTLEBONEY, the gentleman in question, was informed by a woman that the boys intended to set fire to his house last night, and hence the precautionary measures above alluded to.

STREET ACCIDENT.—GEORGE DURYEA, seven years of age, was run over and seriously injured on Saturday afternoon by car No. 7 of the Grand-street and Newtown Railroad Company. The injured boy was removed to the residence of his parents, No. 123 Ninth-street, E. D., and received prompt surgical attendance.

ALLEGED PERJURY.—HENRY MAY, charged with perjury, had a partial hearing before Justice WALTER yesterday, and the case was again adjourned until the 3d of September. The charge originated from a business transaction between the accused and a butcher named ABRAHAMS.

NEW-JERSEY.

A FEMALE HOTEL THIEF.—On Friday a well-dressed, genteel-appearing German woman, giving her name as Mrs. JOHANNA NIEMAN, called at Schwartz's Hotel, in Washington-street, Hoboken, and asked to be accommodated with a room until Saturday noon, at which time she was to sail in the steamer for Europe, at the same time representing that her husband, a wealthy man, was detained in New-York on business, and would not join her until yesterday morning. Mrs. NEIMAN was accommodated with the best the house afforded. Yesterday, after breakfast, Mrs. NEIMAN came down, with hat and shawl on, and thought she would go out for a walk. SCHWARTZ, the hotel-keeper, thought she had better pay her bill first; but Mrs. NEIMAN was unable to comply, in consequence of a total absence of the needful. SCHWARTZ suspected something wrong, and called in Officer KAISER, who went at it in a business-like manner to take an inventory of Mrs. NEIMAN's effects. In addition to the usual apparel worn by females, the officer discovered two linen sheets wrapped around next to the woman's body, and which were the property of SCHWARTZ. Mrs. NEIMAN was thereupon taken into custody, and conveyed before Justices POPE and CONKLIN, where she was convicted by her own admission, and is now serving out a three months' term in the County Jail.

ANOTHER ECCLESIASTICAL IMBROGLIO.—In the early part of the season, it will be recollected that a difficulty occurred between the Rector and some of the members of St. Barnabas Episcopal Church, at Rossville, Staten Island, which was subsequently amicably arranged. During the progress of the trouble the church was closed, and on one occasion service was held in a private house, an Episcopal clergyman from New-York officiating. Several Episcopal clergymen of Newark, having discussed the matter since the excitement in reference to Rev. Mr. TYNG, considered it proper to bring the matter before the proper tribunal. Affidavits were accordingly made in the case, in which Rev. Dr. MCCURDY, of the Diocese of New-York, is charged with having officiated on the above-mentioned occasion. The charges are similar to those made against Rev. Mr. TYNG, with the exception that one officiated in a Methodist Church and the other in a private residence. The charges are now in the hands of ecclesiastical authority, but action will not probably be taken until some time next month.

AN IMPOSTER.—The Police of Hoboken were notified yesterday that a well-dressed genteel-appearing young man, about 22 years of age, had been engaged for three or four days past swindling the residents by means of bogus gas bills. His plan of operation was as follows: On Friday the young man called at the residence of Mrs. [illegible] Washington-avenue, and presented a bill or $3 50 for one month's gas, at the same time explaining that in consequence of so many losses by collecting quarterly, Mr. SHIPPEN had decided hereafter to collect every month. Mrs. DORMITZER, supposing that it was all right, told the young man to call in the morning, and she would settle the bill. Meantime she learned that the fellow was an imposter, and made arrangements to cause his arrest, but he failed to make his appearance. Quite a number of people are reported to have been victimized for small sums.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—A man named MARTIN MALEAGUE was arrested in Newark charged with having on Friday night, in company with two companions, made a raid upon the lager-beer saloon and residence of CHAS. THORMEHLIN, on the Bloomfield road, with stones and brickbats, doing damage to the extent of $50 or $60. While the men were engaged stoning the house THORMEHLIN raised an upper window and ordered the men off, to which they paid no attention, when he discharged the contents of a revolver at them, one of the balls taking effect in MALEAGUE's arm. THORMEHLIN had previously been arrested for shooting MALEAGUE, and both parties were held to bail to answer. The difficulty grew out of the German refusing to supply the party with drinks.

DEATH OF A SOLDIER.—Lieut. HENRY W. THAYER, formerly a resident of Newark, died in N w-Orleans on Friday last, in the 26th year of his age. Lieut. THAYER graduated at Yale College about the time of the breaking out of the rebellion, and left New York for Louisiana as Second Lieutenant in the One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment New-York Cavalry. He was promoted to a first lieutenantcy, and afterwards appointed on the staff of Gen. LUCAS. At the close of the war he returned to Louisiana and engaged in planting, and lately, by appointment of Gen. SHERIDAN, he had been acting as chairman of the Board of Registration in Sabine Parish.

OBTAINING GOODS UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.—A man named CARROLL was arrested on Friday evening, on a warrant issued by Justice CHAMBERS, of Jersey City, charged with obtaining $1,000 worth of liquors from T. D. CASEY & Co., of New-York, by means of false pretences. It is alleged that CARROLL represented to the firm that he was about to open a liquor store in Jersey City; that he was a City Supervisor and responsible man, and upon these representations he was furnished the goods, which, it is alleged, he disposed of for half their value. The accused was held to await a requisition.

A DISORDERLY HOUSE.—Justice WARREN, of Jersey City, yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. CATHARINE BROWER, charged with keeping a disreputable house at No. 310 Grove-street, where people congregate for improper purposes. Two or three nights since a policeman was called by some person living in the same house to arrest a male interloper who was sojourning in Mrs. BROWER's apartments, but the fellow escaped through a window, minus his hat.

DESERTERS FROM A UNITED STATES SCHOOLSHIP.—On Saturday a week ago, two youths, 15 and 17 years of age, named FRANK PLASS and ROBERT GIBBINS, whose parents reside in Hoboken, managed to make their escape from the United States schoolship *Sabine*, while lying in the Harbor of New-London. Notice was sent to the Police authorities, and yesterday morning Capt. DONEVAN arrested the lads in Hoboken, and they were subsequently returned to the ship, now lying off the battery.

DROWNED IN A DITCH.—A man named JAMES DYLE was found lying dead in a ditch near Morrisville a few mornings since. He was seen the evening previous very much intoxicated, and it is supposed that while in that condition, he fell into the ditch and was drowned in six inches of water, being found lying face downward.

NEW-JERSEY STATE FAIR.—The managers of the New-Jersey State Agricultural Society are actively engaged in perfecting their arrangements for the annual State Fair, which will be held on the grounds of the Society, located between Newark and Elizabeth, during the fore part of October.

FIRE.—The oil refinery of WEED & WATERBURY, at Elizabethport, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night, causing a loss of $15,000.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

THE ADMIRALTY—SALE OF VESSEL IN THE ADMIRALTY COURT—DISPOSITION OF THE SURPLUS PROCEEDS.

Nathan Bradley, &c., Appellant vs. *The Corn Exchange, Inland Navigation and Fire Insurance Company, and Two Other Cases.*—Appeal from the Circuit Court for the Northern District of Illinois.

Mr. Justice MILLER delivered the opinion of the Court.

We have here three cases on the docket, and three records, which really constitute but one case, and which involve but one question, and that is, the proper disposition of the surplus proceeds of the sale of a vessel in the Admiralty Court of the Northern District of Illinois. The schooner *Harriet Ross* had been libeled in that Court for supplies furnished to the value of $72, and sold for about $5,000.

While the surplus proceeds of this sale were still in the registry, the Corn Exchange, Inland Navigation and Fire Insurance Company filed a libel against them. The libelant alleged that shortly before the schooner was seized at Chicago by the process of the District Court, a collision occurred in Lake Ontario between her and the schooner *Flora Watson*; that the *Flora* and her cargo were sunk by the collision; that this was caused solely by the want of care and skill on the part of the crew of the *Harriet Ross*, and that the libelant had taken risks on the *Flora* and her cargo, which it had been compelled to pay, to an amount exceeding $8,000.

Nathan Bradley, owner of the *Harriet Ross* at the time of the collision, appeared as claimant of the proceeds of the sale, and defended this suit. An answer was filed by him, testimony taken, and a decree rendered in